NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879. | VOLUME XXVII.—No. 12. Price Ten Cents.

THE BEAR AND HIS CRITICS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

A bear with whom a showman sought
A meagre living to obtain,
Vain of his dancing, once essayed
Some share of critics' praise to gain.

Gazing with care the circle round,
An ape the bear at length espied
"What think you of my steps?" he cried;
"Bad—very bad!" the ape replied.

"Indeed!" the disappointed bear
Sullen rejoined. "'Tis envy's strain!
Is not my dance the height of grace,
And every step with judgment ta'en?"

A pig came up; with rapture gazed.
"Immense!" he cried; "what steps! what mien!
A dancer of such wondrous skill
Nor has nor will again be seen!"

Bruin the judgment heard, and paused—
Long in his brain revolved the same;
Then in meek, modest attitude,
Humbled and changed, he did exclaim:

"When the pert monkey censured me,
I 'gan to fear my labor vain;
But, now the vulgar pig has praised,
I'll never dance a step again."

Now, actors—whether damned or not—
I summon you, both small and big:
You know our critics passing well—
Pray, who's the monkey, who "the pig?"

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

Entered in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.

CHAPTER XIX—CONTINUED.

When our hero returned to his place in the ranks of the staff, the officers vied with one another to gain the good graces of the newcomer who had been so favored by their chief. Those who had eyed him contemptuously from head to foot a moment before, and would not have been sorry had Graziella thrown him off and rolled him in the mud of the wayside, were profuse in their compliments on his equestrian skill, and pressed the kindest and most officious attentions on him. Aymeric could not repress a smile when he thought that it was the same way in the good old times at Versailles, when the King awarded his especial favor to any single one among the crowd of courtiers, and he once more verified his old opinion that the human heart is unchangeable.

"Come, now," said he to himself, philosophically, "it appears it is the same in a republic as in a monarchy. You have many friends when you are in favor, and when disgrace comes everyone turns his back on you. This is nothing new—it is as old as the hills. Why, I have a vague idea that an ancient poet has expressed this truth in choice Latin."

The Baron, who had forgotten the most of his classics, did not try to recover the name of this author, and his reflections were not deep enough to prevent him responding in the best vein to the friendly advances of his comrade. Two hours had not passed before they had become the warmest friends in the world. He listened with indefatigable compliance to the story of their campaigns and their good fortunes, and repaid them with descriptions of American life which did the greatest credit to his imaginative powers. He took this pains in the understanding of the absolute necessity that he should be on good terms with the surroundings of the great General; and he succeeded so well that even Berthier, the chief of staff, usually severe and very taciturn, unbent and chatted merrily with him. But, however, as they advanced on their way the conversation gradually fell off, and finally ceased altogether. Bonaparte now, from time to time, summoned officers and sent them to the advance guard with instructions in regard to the road and the manner of proceeding. It was evident that they were not far from the enemy, and that the General was taking precautions against surprise.

"When I think," said Candeil to himself, "that, if the Austrians only had the enterprise to send a party of cavalry over here, the whole destiny of Europe might be changed, I tremble! But no; these people manœuvre after the old principles, and study tactics in great, musty books. They imagine that the art of war is learned as the schoolboy learns his letters. Ah! If one of our commanders were only here with a hundred of his bravé Breton lads, Monsieur Bonaparte and all his escort would be swallowed up in short order."

The conspirator heaved a great sigh, but burst into a laugh immediately after, as he thought:

"In that event, though, I would lose a lieutenancy, since he promises me that rank if I behave well under fire to-morrow."

But this reflection led him to others of less joyful nature. He began to think that the action that was preparing would infallibly bring him into great embarrassment. How could he refuse to go into the fight without being considered a coward? And, on the other hand, how could he engage against the soldiers of Francis the Second, Emperor of Austria, and the devoted champion of the King of France and his cause, without forfeiting his honor and violating his oaths of fidelity to the monarchy? To aid the Republicans to defeat the Imperialists was to degrade himself in his own esteem, and, perhaps, to commit high treason against his King, without taking into consideration that he would be acting directly against his special object, since it was to his interest that Bonaparte should suffer a defeat. He settled finally on a compromise course. He determined to make not the slightest use of his weapons, but take the most dangerous positions on the field with the sole object of preventing doubt arising as to his courage. After this mental struggle had been thus ingeniously ended, he felt calmer, and devoted himself to governing the rather eccentric movements of his horse.

The night had advanced as they had gone on, and the entire aspect of the country had changed. The escort was now working its way through a very bad piece of road, which wound about the side of a very high mountain. The full moon shone clearly, and permitted a fair view of the entire country. On their left glimpses could be caught of the shining waters of a lake, which from its great size Aymeric knew must be Lake Garda. On his right he guessed, rather than saw, there was a broad, deep valley, which should be that through which the Adige flowed. In front the rocky crests of mountains arose one after the other, completely shutting out the view.

It was a long time since he had addressed a word to his friend Henri, and now he thought it about time to renew the conversation. If it were for nothing else than to show himself a man who could approach danger without giving himself much apprehension about it.

"We cannot be far from the French bivouacs," said he in an undertone. "We are commencing to climb the side of Monte-Baldo," replied the officer, "and we are in for an hour's tug at it, for the ascent is steep and the way is rough."

"And Joubert's division is in front of us?"

"Above us you mean. Yes, Joubert is encamped up there on a broad plateau just beyond a little village they call Rivoli. At least, he was there this morning; but, since he has fought five against one all day long, it may be that he has been forced to abandon the position. That's what General Berthier told me a short time since; but it will be too bad if he has lost the position, for it is the key to the whole country."

"If he had been driven back, it seems to me we should know it by this time from the stragglers, if we had no other means of information."

"There are no stragglers in the Army of Italy," said Henri proudly.

Aymeric had an impertinent retort to this heroic speech on his lips, but repressed it with an effort.

"I meant to say," he continued calmly, "that the wounded would be sent back to Verona, and we would meet them. But if my questions do not annoy you too much, may I ask you where the Austrians are?"

"A little everywhere, I think. This mountain which we are climbing is a natural fortress, easy to defend, but unfortunately surrounded by a level country, which makes it possible to turn it on any side. The Kaiserlichs are aware of this fact, and have profited by it."

"What! Do you think they have any idea of such a manœuvre?" said Aymeric, concealing his joy with difficulty. "Considering that they have been beaten so often and so soundly, they manifest some spirit in putting such a plan into execution."

"It appears, according to Berthier's information, that they have divided their forces into four columns. The first two will attack the plateau, if they have not done so already—the one on the lake-slope, the other by the opposite declivity. The third has been making a detour about the base of the mountain, and should be by this time in our rear, cutting us off and completely surrounding our position. And meantime the fourth column has been marching on Verona along the banks of the Adige."

"Whew! It seems to me this plan is very well laid out."

"It remains to be seen how they will execute it. I'll wager now, for one thing, that Joubert has entrenched himself at Rivoli, and has not lost a single gun."

"Yes; I heard him using his pieces very vigorously last evening."

"Yes; and before the Austrians have time to drag up their pieces over the steep and rocky roads to the plateau, we shall have done many things. You'll see how our General is going to manage the affair. We will probably begin at daybreak with a grand attack along the whole of the enemy's line. While we charge, Bonaparte will inspect the movements made to receive us, and will pick out the weak point in the Austrian lines. Massena will arrive and fall into line between seven and eight o'clock, and will come in just at the point where Alvinzy's lines begin to break. That will be hard work, for the white-coats fight well; but they do not last longer than two or three hours, and before night we shall have hundreds of prisoners, battle-flags, and so much glory that we will not know what to do with it."

"And you will have a grade higher in the army."

"That may be, if I do not meet with some unlucky bullet. But how is it with you? Do you not feel some anxiety to become one of us? I am sure you would fight well; and I shouldn't wonder if, after the battle, the General offered you a position on his staff."

"Oh," said Aymeric, assuming a simple air, "I should be most happy to accept such a position; but I have commercial affairs on my hands, and my business in America would suffer if I did so."

Henri did not pursue the question. Perhaps he had conceived some contempt for the comrade who unblushingly avowed his preference for commerce. However that might be, he did not open his mouth once until they debouched on the mountain plateau.

There a curious spectacle awaited the conspirator. His watch indicated precisely two o'clock in the morning when the first "Who comes there?" of the pickets announced that the French army still held the position. This army, as Henri designated it, was composed of a mere handful of men—four regiments of infantry, a few squadrons of hussars, and three or four batteries of artillery—in all between six and seven thousand belligerents. And even this small force must have been considerably diminished in the late engagement. On the other hand, the division had strong guards posted—a sure proof that the check of the previous day had not broken the spirit of the troops. Bonaparte and his staff were stopped, and obliged to make themselves known to the successive sentries until they had reached within a quarter of a mile of the village whence Joubert had been driven by the enemy the day before. Thanks to the clear moonlight, which seemed a presage of victory, the belfry and roofs of Rivoli could be plainly seen. In the French bivouacs all was sombre and quiet. Aymeric felt his heart bound when he found himself within the lines of the heroic little French division, and he mentally cursed the fortune that put a barrier of political prejudices between him and his heroic countrymen.

When Joubert and his staff had been met and Bonaparte had retired to consult with his gallant officer, Henri turned to the Baron and said:

"Now, comrade, we have two good hours before us, and I think we had better take advantage of them to get a little sleep. There is nothing like sleep to make one fight well."

The Baron had on more than one occasion tested the truth of this military fact, so he made no objection. Twenty minutes later, the two friends were lying side by side on some clean straw in a stable near by, and in half an hour they were as fast as if the enemy were a hundred miles away.

Aymeric did not dream even of Christiane, although he had thought of her often during the march, and his sleep was so sound that the aide-de-camp was obliged to shake him several times to awaken him at daybreak. It is needless to say that he arose with the promptness of a man used to abrupt transition from a rude couch to a field of desperate battle.

The entire camp was already stirring. The cavalry-bugles were sounding the joyous reveille, the batteries of artillery, already in motion, rumbled heavily by to take the new places assigned them for the coming struggle, and a confused hum of many voices and a hurrying-to-and-fro of armed men gave note of eager preparation.

"I am going to report to the General for orders," said Henri. "I shall return in a few minutes and report to you the programme for the day as far as I can make it out."

During his friend's absence, which was not long, Aymeric chatted pleasantly with the young officers of the staff. Henri reappeared all smiles.

"Good news, gentlemen!" cried he. "We are going to meet the Austrians halfway this morning. Joubert has his division already in motion, and he will attack in a quarter of an hour."

This announcement broke up the little circle at once. Each ran to his horse, and Candeil found himself alone with his friend the aide-de-camp, who was calling wildly for the orderly to bring out the horses.

"Friend," said he to the Baron, "the General has directed that you accompany me throughout the action. We shall remain with the staff until Massena's division arrives; then you will be transferred to his command—I to take charge of the cavalry movements, you to accompany me as a volunteer."

The horses were brought and the two friends mounted in haste.

"By the way," said Henri, when they were in the saddle, "in case any accident should befall you to-day, have you any message to confide to me? You understand me—a mother, a sister, a lady-love or ——"

Aymeric was confused for a moment, but quickly recovered and replied in a firm voice:

"Thanks, my dear Henri. But your offer is needless; I have neither lady-love nor relatives. If I am killed, cut off a lock of my hair, and when you return to Paris give it to Lieutenant Salviac, and ask him to inform Monsieur Liardot of the Quay Voltaire of my death."

"I will do it, comrade."

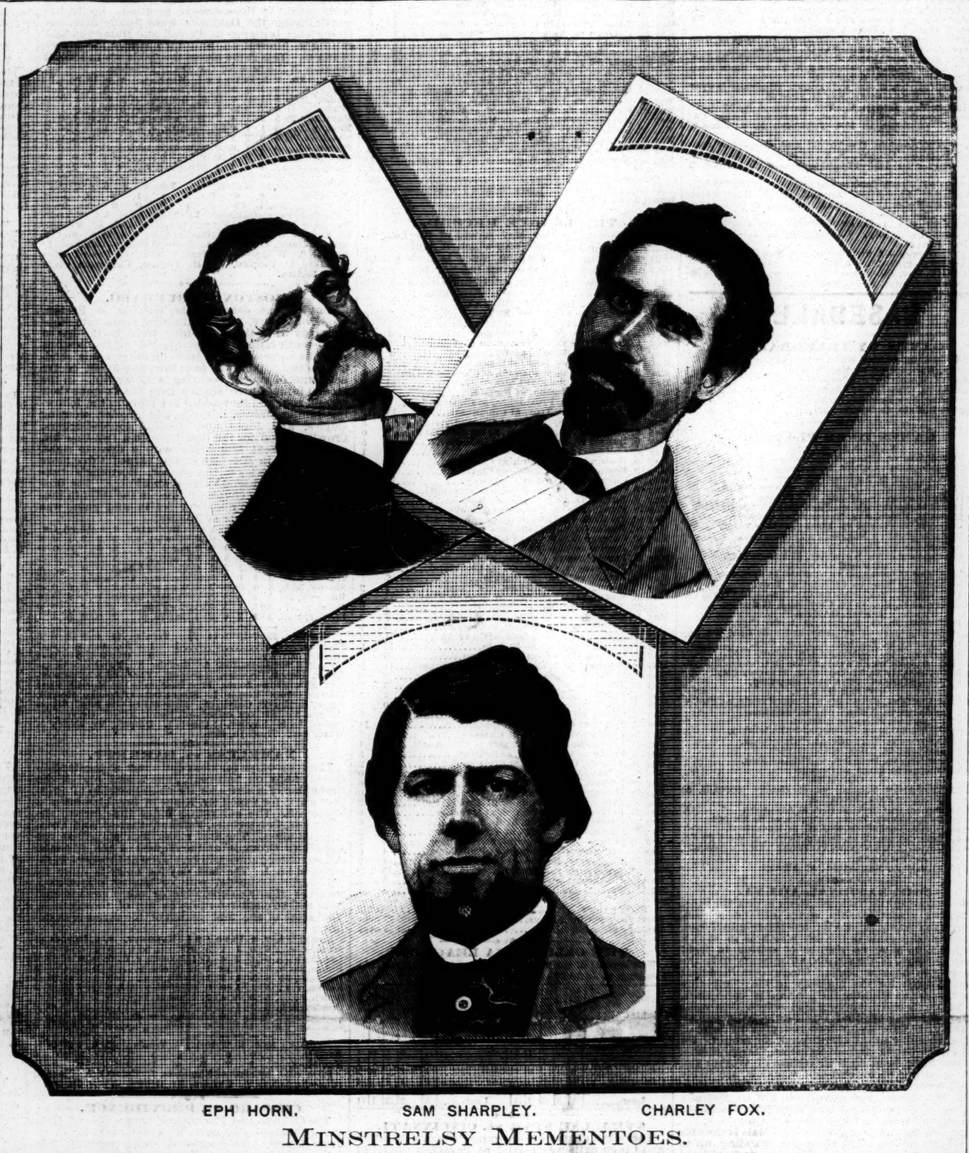
"But have you no message to give me in case such an accident occurs to yourself?" said Aymeric.

"I? Oh, no; I've never had time to make love; and as regards relatives, I have none left but an old aunt. Even she fled from the country with the nobility when the Revolution broke out, leaving her curse on me for having joined the volunteers in the year two of the Republic. If you ever happen to meet her in America or elsewhere, tell her I did not deserve to be disinherited. She is known as the Marquise St. Clair."

With these words the young officer started his horse off at a gallop, and Aymeric was obliged to follow without answering.

"The deuce!" said he, putting spurs to Graziella. "Things always happen to me that never happen to anyone else. That I should come as a conspirator to the army, and find among the Republican squadrons the nephew of my mother's dearest friend! I thought I recognized his name when I first heard it. This is awkward. But pshaw! Why should I fret about it? If he survives the battle, he'll probably speak to me of his aunt again; and if he is killed I'll convey his message as I pass through Montereau on my return."

By the time Aymeric had finished these reflections they had ridden out of the village and he soon forgot his sad thoughts under the influence of the spectacle that opened before his eyes. The morning mists were disappearing like a thin veil, and the first rays of the sun fell on the plain of Rivoli. They drew up their horses on a commanding eminence already occupied by Bonaparte, from which a view could be had of the entire field of battle.



EPH HORN. SAM SHARPLEY. CHARLEY FOX.

MINSTRELSY MEMENTOES.

At his feet was an undulating plain hemmed in in the distance with a mass of steep rocks, forming an amphitheatre for the heroic show of the day. In the distance a large white spot designated the position of the Austrians, while nearer, like great black serpents, moving over the fields, the long thin lines of French forces were extended. The latter were in rapid motion. The former were firm and still. It was a charge of Joubert's gallant force, and the enemy were awaiting it. In a few moments the artillery opened a heavy fire on either side, the Austrians delivered their volleys of musketry, and the French line disappeared in the smoke of the fierce battle. When the wind swept it away, and left the view clear again, the two forces were engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter.

Aymeric looked at the commander-in-chief, who was less than twenty paces distant from him. He sat calm and unmoved on his horse. He had dropped the reins, and with a small telescope applied to his right eye viewed the engagement without a tremor of excitement. Candeil detected a cloud of dust rising above the rocks on either flank of the Austrian army, and in a moment the entire French force was engaged in desperate efforts to repel the two fresh corps which had come up the mountain roads and debouched on the plain with the evident design of turning Joubert's position right and left.

"Ah!" cried Aymeric. "See! The French are giving way on the right."

It was only too plain that the right of the French line had given way, though stubbornly contesting every inch of the ground. The enemy's troops were coming into line in great white masses, and pressing forward eagerly. Joubert's feeble line suddenly broke and fell back in confusion on the reserve, which held firm, to the great admiration of Aymeric; and now the Austrian artillery, which had been hauled up the mountain-side with great difficulty, came into position, opening a furious fire on the retiring line of the French and provoking a frantic opening of all the opposing batteries. Faintly through the din Candeil heard the bugles sounding the charge.

"It is Massena!" cried Henri in feverish joy. "Come! Follow me!" and he dashed off to the right, through the thick smoke of the battle, until the close columns of Massena were met with, deploying rapidly on the field and rushing forward against the left flank of the flushed and unguarded enemy. Candeil and his friend, carried away with the enthusiasm of the moment, rushed impetuously after the heroic little column, which was plunging like an avalanche down the side of the ridge and through the uncertain mists of the battle. "Are you mad? Draw your sabre!" shouted Henri to Aymeric as they rushed along.

"I would not know how to use if I did," said the latter coolly.

In a few minutes the shock came, and the two martial lines struggled in hand-to-hand conflict. It was a desparate affair, but Massena's light artillery decided it by pouring a raking fire on the wavering lines of the enemy. The Austrians held gallantly, but the opening of the furious artillery fire awakened a panic, and under its influence the entire left wing of the Austrian army was crushed in and fled pell-mell, and with such impetus as to break the lines of the reserves that were holding ground for their rally.

An officer whose uniform was profusely decorated with gold lace, and whose air and manners were those of a dandy, dashed up to Massena and saluted him with a flourish. A few words from the General sufficed, and he galloped away to the right again.

"It is Lassalle. He commands our cavalry," said Henri.

Massena beckoned to the aide, and whispered a few words in his ear.

"Come," said Henri, putting spurs to his horse and dashing off in search of the cavalry, followed by the Baron. They were too late. The cavalry bugles were sounding the charge, and the bold troopers were thundering into the fight against the masses of troops that had been sent up from the enemy's reserves to force the plan of turning the right flank of the French army. The young men found themselves for the second time carried away in the mad whirl of a charge. Aymeric still stubbornly refused to draw his sword, and dashed with the column up to the very squares of Austrian infantry open-handed. A desperate rush, a volley of musketry carrying death to the cavalry ranks, and the first square was broken, leaving a group of Austrian officers surrounding a regimental flag borne by a grenadier of colossal height. Henri dashed through the circle, sweeping his heavy sabre right and left, and, knocking over the grenadier with one blow, leaned forward in his saddle and grasped the flag. Three soldiers disputed his way, however, and a gigantic Austrian captain came to their aid.

At this moment all of Aymeric's resolutions departed. Acting on the impulse of the moment, he drew his sabre, with one blow disabled the captain, with another beat down a soldier, while Henri overcame a third enemy. The remaining soldier, however, raised his musket unperceived by the gallant aide, and, before the Baron could reach him, fired. The Austrian's skull was crushed at a moment later with a blow from Candeil's sabre; but it was too late. The shot had taken effect, and Henri, with blood gushing from his mouth and reeling in his saddle, thrust the colors in his friend's hands and fell headlong to the ground. The orderlies carried the gallant officer to the rear, but he was dead before the lines of the reserve were reached.

* * * * * * *

Night fell on a field of victory for the French, and when morning came the Austrian forces were in full retreat, with Bonaparte in pursuit. Aymeric, who had been a hero of the Republic on this occasion in spite of himself, rode sorrowfully back all alone. On the way he was overtaken by General Lassalle, who was returning to report to Bonaparte in person the surrender of Lusignan's entire corps of Austrians. Noticing the battle-flag in the Baron's possession, he said:

"Ah! You charged with us to-day? That flag must count, then, with those that were taken by my hussars. Come with me."

The unfortunate conspirator was obliged to go to Bonaparte's headquarters, receiving the congratulations of officers and soldiers on the way. The General recognized him at once, and said, as he received the captured colors from his hands:

"Well done, monsieur. Remain here; I have something to say to you."

Aymeric leaned against the wall and waited patiently until the file of officers who had come to make their reports had passed. When this audience was finished the General approached our hero.

"Do you still think," said he, "that I would do well in going to the Count of Provence to offer him the throne of France?"

This question came upon Candeil like a thunderbolt, but he was not disconcerted.

"No," answered he calmly; "but I think, General, if you were to go over to him the glory you have won would not be tarnished in the least."

"And you think that I would have fought the best army of Europe with a handful of soldiers, to lay my triumph at the feet of a gouty Prince who will occupy his life in translating Horace while you, monsieur, will be getting yourself killed for him?"

"That Prince is my King," replied Aymeric proudly.

Bonaparte retired a step and gave him a look that made him tremble.

"He is very fortunate to have men like you serving him," said he in a tone that bore a faint indication of anger. "If I found any such I should not send them out to risk the death of conspirators."

Candeil bowed and made no answer.

"So you refuse a commission in my army?" resumed the General.

"You would despise me if I accepted it."

"You are deceived, monsieur; I would not despise you for having bravely fought beside my soldiers to-day. But tell me plainly, what are you going to do now?"

"Return to Paris, if you will allow me to go."

"Very well. I shall give you a pass through the lines of Bey's division, which guards the road to Dessenzano, but on one condition only."

"And that is what, General?"

"That you tell those who have sent you here all that you have seen on the plain of Rivoli, and everything you have heard from my lips."

"Everything, General?"

"Yes, everything—even my estimate of Barras and his government."

"And if we overthrow him ——"

"If you overthrow him, I will cross the Alps with my army and will have you and your friends shot. As for Barras, I shall take care of him. At some future time I will remove him myself, if he stand in my way. Go, monsieur; and if you bring up in the end before a military commission, recall to mind that I once offered to share my fortunes with you."

Aymeric hastened from the presence of the General and bade adieu to the staff in such brief terms that he was shortly on the road to Verona, where he arrived after an uneventful journey, and found his baggage safe under guard of the Italian Papagallo. Aymeric arrived in the city in a quite different frame of mind from that in which he had come to seek an interview with the great General. He began to ask himself if the real France was not represented in that glory-crowned army, and if it was possible for weak plotters, who laid their plans at midnight amid all the mystery of subterranean passages and masked assemblages, to prevail against the will of such soldiers and such leaders. His faith in monarchy remained the same; but his belief in the ultimate success of the Royalist party was not the same.

"When we overthrow the Directory, we shall be working for this Corsican," said he, as he thought over Bonaparte's final words.

But, despite his new-born skepticism, we must do Aymeric the justice to state that he still held himself ready to sacrifice his life in behalf of his King; and if it had only been a question of his duty to his monarch, he would have hastened back to Paris. But there were other annoyances, and perhaps dangers, awaiting him there.

What influence would the failure of his mission have upon Liardot, and his relations with Christiane? "If Bonaparte refuse to accept our offer, you will advise me, and await my orders on the other side of the Alps." These were the words of the chief of the conspirators. To return to Paris without orders, therefore, was to risk, at least, banishment from Liardot's house, and consequently the loss of all hope of ever being united to Mlle. De Limeuil.

On the other hand, how had George Salviac taken the strange freak of his imprudent intended? And if he had learned the truth of the matter, how would he receive a friend who had become his rival?

After careful reflection Candeil concluded that the safest course was to remain in Verona until he received some news from Liardot. So he remained in the city for a fortnight, and heard the news daily of fresh victories for Bonaparte.

CHAPTER XX.—TWO LADIES IN THE CASE.

It was very dreary for the Baron, and he was sorely tempted more than once to start for Paris on his own account; but at last, to his great delight, on the fourteenth day of his sojourn in Verona, the porter of the inn handed him a letter fairly covered with Government stamps and military counter-signatures. He hastened to his room and read:

"We are about concluding a large business affair with the Government, and your assistance is necessary. Start for Paris at once on receipt of this. On your arrival you will be expected to explain fully how and why you have lost the contract for furnishing supplies to the Army of Italy."

This laconic missive bore no signature, but in the lower corner was written in a female hand the invitation:

"Come—I await you."

An hour after the receipt of this communication Aymeric was on his way to Paris, where he arrived after a journey of nine days. But he did not go into the city with the stage-coach. He preferred, for reasons of his own, to be let down in the outskirts beyond the city gates. The fact is, the Baron had been reflecting deeply on the way. First of all, he had asked himself if he had better stop at Montereau, where he had left Therese with Madame St. Clair; but he had concluded that he would not be justified in turning aside until he had seen Liardot and Christiane according to their invitation.

What had happened in the little house in the Rue St. Germain during his absence? He had no means of learning; but he had no doubt that the flight of Therese had put Mother Gertrude and George Salviac in great consternation, and the lover, in seeking his intended, was pretty sure to come upon or guess the real state of affairs. Under such circumstances, Candeil could not think of returning to his old lodgings. If he had done so, he would have been assured of a very bad reception; for Dame Gertrude's veneration for the nobility did not go so far as to warrant her in offering hospitality to the man who had stolen her lovely daughter. To bring Therese back with him would be worse still. How could he convince Dame Gertrude, and, above all, Salviac, that the young girl was as pure and innocent as when she left her mother's roof? So, until he could find time to make a little trip to Montereau and enlist Madame St. Clair in the duty of making peace with Dame Gertrude, he must make his home elsewhere than in her house. Still he did not wish to stop at the inn.

He ransacked his brain to settle this question of a domicile, and at last remembered that his father's old servant, La Ramee, dwelt only on the family estate, near Paris, amid the ruins of the old chateau where he had been reared. For a louis d'or the driver of a carryall set him down at Choisy, and he had only to induce a boatman to take him across the Seine and he was in the presence of his faithful old Ramee, whose daughter, Laurette, embraced him as joyously as if he had been her own brother.

The old servant had become rich in his speculations in the grand old trees of the baronial grounds, being a wood-dealer under the Republic; but wealth had not changed him and his daughter in their sentiments towards their master's son. Laurette at once set to work to prepare the best room in the little house for his accommodation, and Aymeric accepted all the honors offered him without any coaxing, simply making the announcement that urgent business would call him to Paris immediately after dinner.

"I shall return without fail to-night," said he to the old servant.

Ramee harnessed his best horses, but Aymeric would allow him to go no farther than the city barrier. There he alighted and trudged on alone in the direction of Liardot's superb residence. Arrived there, he paused for a time and seated himself on a bench under the *porte cochere*—not to rest, but rather to collect his thoughts before the interview with the keen chief of the conspirators. This interview was likely to decide his fate for good or for ill, and he wished to be prepared for it. Although it was fully six o'clock, not a single window along the broad front of the palatial residence was lighted.

"This is not a reception-day, it seems," said Aymeric. "I am glad of that, for I should not like to meet any of the coarse company they have here."

But, he suddenly thought, how was he to make his way into the house? He had passed in by the grand entrance on the evening of the dinner, but the situation was greatly changed now. The simplest prudence counseled him to avoid the grand entrance, and among the minor ones there was one which he would have preferred above all others. If he walked around into the Rue Bourbon, he might perhaps come upon Christiane's cottage, and it would seem much better to him to take her in his arms than to meet the grim-visaged Liardot first of all. But certain thoughts came up to spoil the pleasant aspect of his case from the point of view that embraced Christiane. What if the news of Therese's elopement had reached her ears? How could he explain it to her satisfaction? On the whole, he thought he had better not see Christiane yet a while, especially after the scene that had occurred before her just previous to his departure.

Luckily, however, there was another means left him for communicating with his chief without risking the main entrance or that through the little garden on the Rue Bourbon. The warehouses and shops which occupied the lower part of the building on the side facing the wharf must belong to the proprietor of the rest of the house; so, by inquiring of the shop-keepers, Candeil might learn considerable concerning Liardot in advance of their meeting. He might ask one of the clerks in these stores whether Citizen Liardot was absent, and why his house seemed dark and deserted. He might even go so far, in case the clerk proved to be in good humor, as to ask him to go to the Citizen Liardot and inform him that one of his friends was waiting for him at the corner of the street.

They were already commencing to close the stores, and were putting up the shutters with a tremendous banging. There was one of the shops, however, which did not participate in this movement, and through the half-open door Aymeric saw a fat, overgrown young man seated behind the counter. He pushed the door open and entered, assuming a smile suited to the occasion.

"My friend," said he politely, "can you tell me if Monsieur Liardot is at home?"

"Why shouldn't he be, citizen?" replied the clerk, without raising his eyes from an immense ledger, whose long columns of figures he was casting up.

"But the front door is closed, there is no light to be seen in the windows, and I thought the master had possibly left Paris."

"Seven and nine make sixteen; put down six and carry one," murmured the clerk, instead of answering.

Candeil, who, as the reader already knows, was not naturally of a patient disposition, raised his voice.

"I have reasons for informing myself on this subject. Do you understand?"

"Ask the porter, then."

"That's just what I'm going to do; but first of all, my impertinent friend, I'll pull your ears for you!" shouted the Baron, giving the counter a terrible thump with his fist, which shook even the heavy ledger. This time the clerk raised his head and looked the terrible seeker after information in the face. Aymeric then noticed that he suddenly flushed up and opened a very large mouth, from which, however, no sound was emitted.

"Well," said Aymeric, struggling to overcome a powerful tendency to laugh, "do you intend finally to give me an answer? I am in a great hurry. I have just returned from a long journey ——"

"Yes; from Italy," interrupted the clerk.

"Who told you that?" said Candeil, astounded.

"Monsieur," said the stout young man, taking off his cap, "excuse me for having been uncivil, and permit me to ask what is the half of thirty-four?"

"Seventeen, confound you!" replied Candeil, not quite sure whether this was the password of the conspirators, or whether the fool was simply continuing his arithmetical wrestling.

"Monsieur the Baron," said the clerk, "I am really sorry for my mistake."

"You know me?"

"Well, yes. I recognized you from the description given by Monsieur Liardot. But allow me to close the door. It is not necessary that the passers-by should see us talking."

And, suiting the action to the word, he closed the door and turned the key in the lock. Aymeric frowned. All these mysterious proceedings seemed very suspicious, and he began to ask himself if Liardot had not laid this trap for his capture and murder.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MEMENTOES OF MINSTRELSY.

We propose publishing from time to time portraits of gentlemen who have won fame upon the minstrel stage, and these will include photographs of some who have left us, when the performers were in the zenith of their fame, thereby enabling our readers to see them as they then appeared. Sketches of their professional career will recall to the minds of our elder readers many pleasant scenes in which they have participated, while the rising generation may be interested in learning something of those who amused their parents, and with whose names alone they are now familiar.

EPH HORN.

Evan Evans Horn was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1818, and first entered the minstrel profession in 1843 with S. S. Sanford's Troupe. He next traveled with a small band with Van Amburgh's Menagerie. It was while the troupe of Virginia Serenaders were in Philadelphia, at the lecture-room of the Chinese Museum, corner Ninth and Sansom streets, now occupied by a part of the Continental Hotel, that attention was called to Eph Horn as one of the rarest of humorists. His first appearance in this city was in 1847 with "The Original Virginia Serenaders." He continued with this troupe, whose time was mainly spent in traveling, until Earl H. Pierce organized his band as a rival to E. P. Christy. Horn withdrew from Fellowes' in March, 1851, and on April 2, in conjunction with Charley White, sought to found a rival establishment six doors above, in the old Coliseum building. It was opened under the name and style of Horn & White's Ethiopian Opera-house. Without being exactly the meat, it occupied the meat's position in a sandwich whose outside layers were E. P. Christy's, on the next block above, and Fellowes' house below, all three being on the same side of the street. It was a failure, and therein silence was absolute after the performances of April 23. The band went traveling, but even the road proved unprofitable. Horn then enrolled himself under the responsible banner of S. A. Fetta. Reaching Gotham once more, he resumed with Fellowes on Jan. 12, 1852. Shortly after this he was engaged at the old hall, then occupied by Wood's Minstrels, and after several months spent there he joined Campbell's Minstrels in the Summer of 1853, withdrawing therefrom to associate himself with Buckley's Serenaders, in this city, in the Spring of 1854, and afterwards with E. P. Christy. This marks his first appearance at the memorable Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway. He remained with Christy until July 13, 1854, that night being devoted to the benefit of Earl H. Pierce, and visited California in Oct., 1854, with E. P. Christy's Minstrels. After a professional sojourn there of about eighteen months, he returned to the Atlantic States and to his home in Philadelphia, making his first bow, after his long absence from that city, at the Arch-street Theatre in July, 1856. His reappearance in this city was on Aug. 25 with Charley White's Serenaders. Afterwards he joined the Buckleys in the little hall now occupied by Tony Pastor, leaving them late in the Spring of 1857 to organize a band of his own to make rapid marches in conjunction with Sleat & Sheppard's Circus during the Summer. With this circus in Michigan, in May, he was also clown. In the Winter of 1857-8 he figured in a newrole to Philadelphians, that of clown at Welch's Circus. Falling back upon burnt cork, in the Summer of 1858 Horn was with Ordway's Æolians, Boston, and there, on behalf of admirers in that city, he was presented by Dr. John P. Ordway with a valuable watch and chain. Thence he came to this city, and was added to the forces at Wood's New Marble Hall. He retired from that establishment in November, and on the 23d and 23d of that month was clown at the National Circus, Philadelphia, going thence to the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, as clown for Tom King's Circus, which began there on Nov. 24. Leaving Tom King in a hurry, he again set sail for California, and on Jan. 3, 1859, opened at the Lyceum, San Francisco. In the Spring Horn & Backus took a strong party among the California hills; and on April 30, in anticipation of his leaving the Pacific coast, "Uncle Ephraim" had a grand testimonial benefit at the American Theatre, San Francisco. He got back here in June, and after a brief visit to his family in Philadelphia took Max Irwin's place at Wood's Marble Hall. His next notable engagement was probably his first of all with Bryants' Minstrels, at 472 Broadway, March 26, 1860, and it continued until the season closed, July 14. Among the extravaganzas he here made his own were "The Deserted Miner," the Stranger in the burlesque of that name, the Doorkeeper in "The Masquerade Ball," "The Breakneck Act" (with Jim Carroll), "The Locomotive Darky," the pathetic ballad of "Lord Lovel and his Lady Nan-cy-see-see," "The Burlesque Convention" (with Carroll and Jerry Bryant), "Woman's Rights" (an amplification of W. W. Newcomb's specialty), "Old Tobacco Jake" (with old Dan Emmett), Bobby the Gouger in "Scenes at Farnborough" (a take-off on the Heenan and Sayers fight), and "The Power of Music" (with Carroll as the banjoist). After the season ended, he joined Campbell's Minstrels, who inaugurated their circuit at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, Oct. 13, 1860. He reappeared with Bryant's on May 6, 1861, relieving Norton on the end. He remained until July 5, 1862, and enlivened the season with his soted song of "And he Laughs—Ha! ha!" the Ice Biters in the burlesque on the Sons of Malta, his quartet singing with Dan Bryant, Emmett and Hilton in "We Come from the Hills," his pathetic ballads of "The Railroad-conductor" and "George's Love," his "Walk Along, John," and "Folks Dat Put on Airs," his O. Sharp to Dan Bryant's A. Flat in "The Long Branch Rusticators," his Mons. Hairmanprestodigatateriest, with Dan Bryant as the Confederate, in the act of the mysterious disappearance of potatoes, and finally his Mrs. Haller to the Stranger of Dan Bryant. The season of 1862-3 found him again with Wood's Minstrels, reorganized, he beginning with them on July 7, when their new hall at 514 Broadway was inaugurated. On August 3, 1864, he began the season with Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge in Boston. In February, 1865, he was among the drafted men in Philadelphia, but the promise of a speedy ending of the war stripped this fact of its more serious import; and on May 3, 1865, he and Dan Bryant sailed for Europe in the steamer Persia. He was announced to open with Moore's Christy Minstrels in London early in June, and on June 28 he was presented by that troupe with a handsome silver goblet. He returned with Dan Bryant, who began playing here in white and Irish, and on Sept. 11, when Bryants' Minstrels reopened their hall, Eph was with them. In the Summer of 1870 he was with John Allen & Charles Pettingill's Minstrels at the Bryants' Fourteenth-street Hall from June 6 to 18. In the Summer of 1872 he went again to England, and in August and September he and Hughey Dougherty were with Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, Horn expatiating upon "Woman's Rights." Horn was there as late as the first week in January, 1873, and on the 13th began with Sam Hague's Minstrels in Liverpool, receiving a benefit there on July 31, and reaching this city on the last day of August. His last appearance on the stage in New York was at Tony Pastor's Opera-house, 585 Broadway, Dec. 16, 1876.

Eph Horn stood at the head of the minstrel profession. As an end-man he was one of the best, and as a delineator of the old negro he displayed remarkable talent. He died in St. Vincent's Hospital, in this city, Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 3, 1877. His last appearance on the stage was in Taylor's Opera-house, Trenton, N. J., Dec. 25, 1876, with a variety company. He there took cold, which resulted in pneumonia. His funeral took place from "The Little Church Around the Corner," Jan. 6, and his remains were deposited in a receiving-vault in the Cemetery of the Evergreens, where they remained until May 16, 1877, when they were committed to their final resting-place in that cemetery.

SAM SHARPLEY.

Samuel Sharpe, who was known professionally as Sam Sharpley, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., June 13, 1831. At the age of sixteen he entered the minstrel profession, and for about a quarter of a century he was on the road with traveling companies. There was a company bearing his name traveling in Kansas in October, 1857. In 1858 he was engaged at Sanford's Opera-house, Philadelphia, and in November, 1860, in conjunction with Billy Birch, he leased Jayne's Hall, and ran a season until Jan. 2, 1861, when they started a traveling tour. Returning to Philadelphia, he played for a time in the Melodeon. On Aug. 20, 1861, he organized a band which began a tour in Middletown, Ct., at the termination of which they came to New York and performed for a brief time in the Canterbury, under the title of Fox & Sharpley's Minstrels. In Nov. of 1862 he bought out Reynolds, Newcomb & Burgess' Minstrels, and, reorganizing the troupe, called them Sharpley's Minstrels; but they were subsequently known as the Ironclads and the Monitors. In the Spring of 1863 Sharpley returned to this city, and, after a short rest, reorganized his company and started upon another tour, which continued without interruption until June, 1865. In April of that year S. S. Sanford became an equal partner in the show. Sharpley opened the Bowery Minstrel Hall afterwards Tony Pastor's Opera-house, in 2d door, Jan. 12, 1865. The season lasted only until July 29, and in August the troupe started on a tour of the East. Mr. Sharpley did not accompany the party; but, in copartnership with Tony Pastor, reopened the Bowery Minstrel Hall under the name of Tony Pastor's Opera-house, and continued it for two years. In March, 1866, Tony Pastor's Combination and Sharpley's Minstrels united for a traveling tour, and after a time Mr. Sharpley formed a partnership with Ben Cotton and opened the Fifth-avenue Theatre, in Twenty-fourth street, in this city, Aug. 6, 1867. They closed there Aug. 24, the season ending in conjunction with Charles White, having secured a lease of the Theatre Comique, which they opened Aug. 26 with a minstrel first-part and a variety olio. They closed there Jan. 4, 1868, and the company disbanded. Reorganized, they opened in Newark, N. J., Feb. 10, and after a short season again disbanded. Sharpley & Cotton, with a company, opened Arlington Hall, Chicago, Ill., Nov. 12, 1868. Ben Cotton withdrew in January, 1869, and Charley Benedict took his place. On Jan. 18 they opened in Wood's Museum, Chicago, and after a few weeks started on a tour of the West. They returned East in April. In June Mr. Sharpley formed a copartnership with Johnny Allen and opened in Boston, Mass., in July, for a few weeks, and while there they combined with Delehanty & Hengler's party. On Sept. 6 Sharpley's Minstrels started from Boston on a tour, and in May, 1870, he changed the title of the company, which had been considerably mod

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

CRIB-PLAYERS, Philadelphia.—It can be counted that way. There is no reason why it cannot. The reason why it isn't so counted by us and possibly by some few crib-players is that to make 26 out of 3,4,5,5,5, it would be necessary to count eighteen by runs. There is another reason, which perhaps is not conclusive—there are certain hands that no cribbage-player has ever been able to pick out of a pack of cards, and one of these impossibilities is to find five cards that will count 26. Your process requires three of the five cards to be counted twice apiece for runs, while two others are counted six times, instead of but three. It is easy enough to invent novelties in cribbage-counting, but not at all easy to utilize them.

J. C. A., Kansas City.—1. No such question was received before. 2. The bet is void, having been made after the hour at which the game between Schaefer and Slosson was finished. The proposition was that Schaefer would win, and he therefore finished, as he object was to lead B to suppose that the game was still in progress. Had A proposed to bet that Schaefer had won, and B had accepted, A would have won, spite of his "private information."

A. D., Albany.—The propositions of both bettors have been fulfilled. A's was simply that the Albanys would score 7 and the Springfields 3, and they did; and B's was that the Albanys would score 5 and the Springfields 4, and they did. If A and B meant something that does not appear in the terms of their propositions, they alone can tell what it is. Fully one-half of the bets of this kind are sheer absurdities.

CORRESPONDENT.—The best trotting time is 2:13¼. If your friend had named private time in his bet, he might have made a draw of it, as we might have declined to decide the matter, for the reason that, it we accept someone's word for it that a horse has gone in 2:10, there is no reason that we should not take someone else's word for it that the same horse has gone in 2min. Private time is of little account, except to tickle individual vanity.

SAMBO, Hopestboro.—1. The catcher has a right to stop the ball as he best can. It was not a dead ball unless it had previously hit the batsman or the umpire. 2. The pitcher can be changed for any other man at any period of a game. Read the rule plainly. 3. We cannot say whether it was a balk or not. If the pitcher made any one of the motions he is accustomed to make and failed to deliver the ball, then it was a balk.

DELOS.—1. C will lose, if that was substantially his proposition. 2. This is merely designed as an argument to affect the decision of the first question. It can be fully answered by any one of a dozen cases, as well as by the general proposition that both bettors are entitled to every "advantage," as you term it, that is not provided against in the terms of the bet.

R. H. H.—Any work is authoritative for you that it pleases you to accept as such. All works of the kind are published to sell, regardless of "authority." Perhaps among the best are "The Game of Draw-poker" and "American Hoyle," which are radically different, and which you can buy through Ed. James, whose card see.

W. M., Philadelphia.—The baseman had no right to obstruct the base-runner, and the latter was entitled to his run, according to Sec. 13 of Rule VI. 2. The captain of a nine can change the positions of his men at any time during a game, and can play eight of them behind the bat if he wishes to.

F. B. M., Morristown.—No answers by mail. Your desires have been remarkable in scope. You say you "wish to train for the stage or ring." If you wish to become an actor, get an engagement with some company to play small business, and work your way up. Do you mean the circus or prize ring?

CENOPHON.—If, as you say, "the second party had nine tags, and the third party nine tags to go," neither is so. But if, as you probably mean, one party was nine and the other eight, the latter, who made high, jack and game to the others' low, loses, assuming that the game consisted of ten points.

N. SIGNATURE.—In "bluff" there is no hand that will beat four aces; but, as in "draw-poker," there is sometimes a bet made by special agreement to "back" it as a straight or royal flush. If it is played at all, it will beat four aces.

LONE STAR, Galveston.—It would depend entirely upon the reputation of the vocalists. You could not get an engagement with a minstrel troupe in this city. In variety theatres from $25 to $50, per week for short engagements, and from $40 to $60 for the two.

SMIKE, Rochester.—The bet was a special one, and enough of the game was played to decide the wager. The Hop Bitters accomplished in four innings, perhaps fewer, what A bet they would not accomplish in as many as five, nine, or twenty-five innings, and therefore A won.

PERRY, Jamestown.—1. The longest throw of a baseball on record is 400ft. 7¼in., by John Hatfield, in 1872, and the next longest throw is 365ft., by the same player, in 1868. These two throws have never been equaled. 2. A wins, as each League Club plays 84 games.

CRUSHER, Cleveland.—1. We have not the space to describe "fouls" in pool. 2. There is never a "scratch" unless the player fails to hit an object-ball, or unless he pockets his own ball or sends it off the table. "Scratches" and "fouls" are different things.

BASEBALL, Newark.—There being no prior agreement to stop the game at the end of the seventh inning, unless darkness or rain intervened, the pitcher refusing to play any longer forfeits the game.

ROB, Providence.—The calling of the game does not affect the question which was that the next three runs would be made in the fourth inning. The fact determines the bet.

BUFFALO NINE, Middletown.—1. The records of the Land Office would have to be consulted. We know merely that in December, 1834, Congress voted Lafayette $200,000 and a township of land.

L. K., New Orleans.—Mr. Beaumont, we believe, is in Australia, and the other in England. Address English professionals, care of *The Era*, 49 Wellington street, Strand, London, Eng.

CIRCUS, Hamilton.—1. She resides in Philadelphia. 2. She has not permanently retired from the profession. 3. The domestic affairs of lady professionals should be as sacred as those of private individuals.

H. H. P., Dayton.—1. Common whiting mixed with water is as good as anything, although some prefer the prepared French chalk, which can be had at any drug-store. 2. It is not published.

H. H. EMERY.—Williams should strip before getting on the scale. His opponent did not bet upon the weight of his clothes and the articles he may have had in the pockets thereof.

W. M., Sacramento.—1. Tom Sayers' weight the day he fought Heenan is said to have been 161lb; Heenan's, 178lb. 2. Sullivan stood 5ft. 10½in. in height, and scaled 185lb. 3. Mike Coburn, by long odds.

L. T., Baltimore.—1. The practice varies. 2. But suppose a player holds ace, ten, king and queen of trumps, what is the use of objecting to his turning down the deck-head at once?

G. G.—There are circumstances under which you can get your money back, and others under which you cannot. It depends upon the conditions of the bet. Each case might be upon the arbitrary rules of the pool-room also.

A. C. AND M. D.—If that is the rule of the house, dispute is useless. However, it happens to be also the rule of seven-up that in a tie for game the non-dealer counts it.

CARBONDALE BOY.—There was no "renege." B had no business to lead until A had discarded, and A, on the other hand, had no right to pick up the deckhead until he had discarded. Both parties are wrong.

CLIPPER READER, Philadelphia.—1. Edwin Forrest's best record is 2:18. 2. Hopeful's, 2:14¾. 3. Rarus has made better time than Goldsmith Maid.

PAROLE, Albany.—As 6 is three more than 3, we fail to see what you are aiming at. The club that makes 6 undermakes boats that make other three runs.

FILTER.—He is traveling with Mme. Rentz's Minstrels, in the far West. A letter addressed in care of this office will quicken reach him.

T. G., Philadelphia.—Take any salary you can get until you have made a success in public, then you can command good terms.

CONSTANT READER.—He was born in this city, of American parents. That is his right name, save that Tony is a nickname of Antonio.

W. H. B., Baltimore.—Scores received too late for publication. Will be pleased to have you send scores so as to reach us not later than Monday morning in each week.

T. SMITH, St. Thomas.—Yes; but only for the time occupied in making the trip—120 minutes. Cannot make deductions for stoppages.

JERSEY COMET.—Charlotte Cushman never played Juliet with great success; but she won much fame by acting Romeo.

J. W. B., Portland.—No answers by mail. He is traveling in the West. Watch our dramatic summary. We know nothing of his financial standing.

HENRY, Newark.—We do not think he did, most of his trotting having been done around the corners. A note addressed to the gentleman alluded to will settle it.

J. H., Austin, St. Thomas.—Yes; but only for the time occupied in making the trip—120 minutes. Cannot make deductions for stoppages.

JERSEY COMET.—Charlotte Cushman never played Juliet with great success; but she won much fame by acting Romeo.

J. W. B., Portland.—No answers by mail. He is traveling in the West. Watch our dramatic summary. We know nothing of his financial standing.

C. F. B., Brooklyn.—We have none for sale of dates so far back as that.

STRING, Detroit.—Begin by becoming a police-officer in Detroit, if you have no personal influence.

GUSH, St. Hyacinthe.—What were they? Please repeat them.

MRS. A. L., San Francisco.—No answers by mail. We have no knowledge of any such troupe.

COLONEL.—The Albanys on June 3 stood sixth in the National championship contest.

OBSERVER READER, Schuylkill Haven.—The Derby is the greatest racing event of the season in England.

READER, Savannah.—High, low, jack and game, and then sancho and pedro.

J. H. G., Cincinnati.—The butt of the cue can be used in playing ball-pool.

E. F. Chatham.—Edwin Forrest, who died in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 12, 1872, was born there March 9, 1806.

GUMSHOE, Nashville.—We do not answer questions concerning the private affairs of professionals.

IRISH-AMERICAN.—Jim Ward, the celebrated pugilist, was born in December, 1800, in Stepney, part of London.

TROUPE, Philadelphia.—1. B is set up four, and cannot count the three he made. 2. Boston Theatre, 2,972.

MRS. G. T., Jersey City.—No answers by mail. Address her in care of this office.

F. W.—No answers by mail. The two throwers of 37 take the two prizes.

SIGNAL OFFICER, St. Paul.—1. It was an error. 2. It is a run earned off the fielding, but not off the pitching.

J. A. B., Arlington Heights.—The last card is worth but two points when it makes 31.

THROOPER.—Longstaffer beat Helmbold for the Monmouth Cup of 1871, Long Branch, N. J.

W. C. W., Dubuque.—Thanks; but we do not require it.

MAC, Albany.—Practically, 6 to 1; theoretically, 3 to 0.

R. H., Providence.—We have no knowledge of it.

LEWIS.—A loose, if both made the same money.

T. A. B., Philadelphia.—It is still in our care.

BOB, S.—O is out on his sacho.

J. F.—He was out. "Melts" count at once, as also does an ace or face-card in a trick taken in.

J. H. D.—Cannot say what time she is following.

E. L., Clinton.—We never heard of either.

J. B. S.—Do not know Brennan's address.

IT IS with regret that we are called upon to announce the death of two of our former contributors. A sketch of one—Howard Paul—appears in our dramatic columns. Before he went abroad, in 1851, as the London correspondent of a New York daily, Paul, then but a boy, had written several pieces, the most successful, perhaps, being "Marion and His Men," produced in Philadelphia originally, and later at the Bowery Theatre, this city, under the title of "The Swamp Fox;" and he had also written the once popular song of "Sancy Kate," together with that of "Pit and Pat" for Rose Merrifield. The report of his death needs confirmation, however, as a later cable dispatch announces the death of Mrs. Howard Paul. He who has certainly passed from among us was Frederick Watson, an Englishman by birth, but an American journalist—a bright and clever writer, who in the days of William E. Burton and the elder Wallack supplied their theatres with fairly successful plays—among them "Penelope's Web" and "Bachelors' Wives"—and who of late years, under the pseudonym of "Schuyler Brightly," had occasionally delighted the readers of THE CLIPPER with his versification.

VERILY, this is a fast age. Recently, the steamboat Thomas Cornell has largely reduced the record of Hudson-river state-room-and-freight boats by making the run from this city to Kingston in 4h. 55m., while the speedy Mary Powell has beaten her time-table forty minutes by making the run from Vesey-street dock to Kingston in 4h. 20m., inclusive of her eight regular landings, and in spite of an unforeseen delay of seven minutes at Poughkeepsie.

TRIALS OF SPEED will be among the most attractive features of agricultural fairs and other exhibitions next Fall. They will be conducted on purely moral principles, and no horse will be permitted to contend for the prizes unless he has served one full term under pious auspices. Any moral horse beating the time of Rarus or Goldsmith Maid will be framed and presented to the subscribers of every chromo-paper.

"A TRAVELER" informs us that in certain Oriental cities it is customary, when a trader is detected in cheating and falsifying in order to "work up" his business, to paint the front of his store black. If that were the custom in this country, what a mournful-looking metropolis this would be, and what a fortune there would be in black paint!

AN INNOCENT CORRESPONDENT solicits information on the following point: When an itinerant temperance-lecturer is asked by the hostess "How will you take your coffee?" and he answers abstractedly "Straight, if you please," why do all the boarders stare at him in such a puzzled manner?

AS THE WATERMELON SEASON will be here in a month or two, a 'cute farmist kindly puts us up to a clever little dodge. He says: "In cutting a watermelon, cut it in such a manner as to secure all the heart for yourself, as it so aptly illustrates the generous maxim of 'heart in hand.'"

"THEY" claim that Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt the actress can accomplish anything; she acts, paints, sculps, criticises and *draws!* We shall not be surprised at hearing that she has commenced the task of walking three thousand quarter miles in three thousand quarter hours.

THE GREAT "DRAGON-SLAYERS" got terribly slewed last week at the Hoboken cricket-ground, when Young America confronted them. Now, if Hanlan should defeat Elliott, the champion sculler of the Thames, on the 16th, All-England will need all America's sympathies.

IF MANAGER J. H. HAVERLY's progress continues at the same rate as has marked his movements during the past two or three years, it is merely a simple question in arithmetic how long it will take him to absorb all the best theatrical property and people in this country.

SHOPPING.—*Customer*—"I should like to see some of your freshest fashions for Summer wear." (The shelves are quickly emptied and the goods spread before the shopper.) "They're just lovely, but a shade too high. I'll take a cent's worth of mourning-pins."

WHY IS A—or, rather, if a man takes a bath every —what we desire to say is that one of the old sailors has found another way to get round the North Pole, and now nearly all of our commercial trading will be done on that route, it's so easy to get there.

THIS is an age of big things. The Arizona, which came up to this port in the darkness of Sunday night, June 8, is claimed to be the largest steamer afloat except the Great Eastern, which latter craft has been practically out of the race for many a year.

HONORS are crowding upon Americans abroad. Cyrus McCormick, the greatest of reapers next to the old Scythe-bearer himself, has been made a member of the French Academy of Sciences. Mac accepts, and "honors are easy" with him.

NEW DISCOVERIES are being made every day. Hereafter every railroad accident may safely be attributed to color-blindness. We should not be surprised if that plea were offered in behalf of the man who killed the actor Porter down in Texas.

PARTIES who go down to the sea in row-boats and other frail craft should not use whiskey for ballast. Caution should be observed by our boating friends while exercising on the wild wastes of waters hereunto pertaining.

A SHARP go-as-you-please-ist went to Havana on the sly to take down the fast runners of that "tight little isle;" but the Cubans, not liking his swinging gait, and dropping to his little game, compelled him to "walk Spanish."

ALL those passengers who have not purchased their tickets for the Grant excursion to San Francisco will step up to the captain's office and settle for the same. Children under twelve, half price.

GENTLEMEN who have failed in their aspirations for the Presidency of the United States now regret that the time they devoted to politics was not put to better use in some baseball organization.

WHEN YOU see a small boy upon his knees, as if in deep meditation and pious thought, a closer examination will disclose the fact that it's Southern green apples that trouble him.

"A YOUNG FARMER'S" head is level, for his system of planting buckwheat cakes in hills of Jersey sausage is certainly correct, but too many cakes should not be planted in one hill.

AUBURN, N. Y., cannot expect to make much progress until her sculler, Courtney, has made and won a match. What little things, sometimes, retard the advancement of great cities.

WILL lager-bier explode? We do not mean to frighten this beer-drinking community, but the future welfare and happiness of our citizens induce us to ask the question.

SKATING-RINKS are not doing much just now—the ice is too soft. It would be better to turn the rinks into frog-ponds during the hot months.

IT IS nearly time for houses engaged in the sale of fireworks, in this city, to begin to explode. In such cases, pyrotechnics go off readily.

UNJUST LAWS are the wedges that rend asunder mighty empires—therefore let Hoboken and Weehawken curb their wild desires.

CHOWDER-PARTIES are growing in popularity. No city of two thousand inhabitants and over should be without its chowder-party.

THE POISONED WATER in some of the New England towns is likely to set back the temperance cause in that region.

A WOMAN'S PIETY cannot be properly gauged by the gilt edges and gold-plated mounting of her prayer-book.

THE MAN they are trying in Philadelphia for the murder of his daughter is evidently below Parr.

GENERAL GRANT seems to be getting around the world and the politicians at the same time.

WHEN short of money, prize-fighters "put up" their fists.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALEXANDER, General Robert—A retired British officer, whose long military career was mainly in India—London, Eng., May 16, aged 81.

HARTLEMAN, Thomas—At one time a prominent bassoonist in English-opera (see City Summary)—here, June 1, aged 58.

BOKER, Edward D.—A well-known merchant of Philadelphia—there, June 3, aged 76.

CAKE, Col. J. W.—A prominent citizen of Sunbury, Pa., and at one time Collector of the Port of Philadelphia—Shinbury, Pa., June 1, aged 73.

DOWELL, Miss Elizabeth—A centenarian—Middletown, N. J., May 31, aged 102.

DENYS, Major-general Edward L.—A British officer, who had entered the army in 1826, and after thirty years' service in India, retired with the rank of major-general—London, Eng., May 14, aged 68.

EVANS, Maulins G.—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa.—Pau, France, June 2, aged 57.

ELLIOTT, Adolphus W.—A member of a firm of bankers in Philadelphia, Pa.—London, Eng., May 30.

FINN, Patrick Joseph—A prominent young journalist and stenographer of this city—here, June 8, aged 29.

GEISSENHAINER, Rev. Dr. Frederick W.—Pastor for thirty years of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, in this city—here, June 2, aged 58.

GILMOR, Robert—A member of the Masonic fraternity since 1814—Syracuse, N. Y., June 4, aged 87.

HOLCOMBE, G. P.—Postmaster of Chillicothe, O.—there, May 31.

JAMES, Henry F.—Once prominent in the political history of Vermont, where he had filled many offices of honor and trust. He had represented that State in Congress—Waterbury, Vt., June 4, aged 87.

LONGSTRETH, W. W.—A prominent citizen of Philadelphia, and an ex-president of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company—Philadelphia, Pa., June 3, aged 77.

LANDON, Julius Cæsar.—A veteran of 1812—Sharon Springs, N. Y., recently, aged 94.

LAWRENCE, Judge Killingham.—At one time prominently identified with the management of the affairs of Queens County, L. I.—Flushing, L. I., June 6, aged 84.

MAGUIRE, Major George E.—A prominent citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., and the presiding officer of the Grand Lodge of Elks—Philadelphia, Pa., June 8, aged 41.

MINUSE, LEONARD.—The cashier of *The World* office for nineteen years—Brooklyn, N. Y., June 7, aged 46.

MAURY, Dr. Francis F.—A prominent physician of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, June 4, aged 38.

MCCLINTOCK, John—The Baron Rathdonnell of Ireland—Drumcar, Ireland, May 15, aged 81.

NICHOLAS, Rev. Thomas—Author of a series of works upon the early races of Britain—London, Eng., May 14, aged 59.

NOUMAN, Captain Joshua L.—A pilot on the Delaware River and Bay for many years—Philadelphia, Pa., June 1, aged 75.

PORTER, Hibbard—A retired merchant of Chicago, Ill., of which city he was one of the early settlers—there, June 1, aged 72.

PAUL, Howard—An author and actor, who was well known in this country and England by the many sketches which he and his wife presented. (See Drama—London, Eng.

PASHA, Rear-admiral McKillop—An English naval officer who had for many years presided over the navy of the Khedive—Alexandria, Egypt, cable dispatch dated June 6.

PROAL, Captain Augustus—A retired sea-captain and vice-president of the Seamen's Fund Society—Orange, N. J., June 1, aged 78.

ROTHSCHILD, Baron Lionel Nathan De—The head of the London branch of the famous firm of bankers—London, Eng., June 3, aged 71.

REAM, D. L.—Editor of *The Culpepper Times*—Culpepper, Va., June 2.

SPENCER, Joel—A veteran of the War of 1812—Wilmington, Del., June 2, aged 93.

STILLWELL, Capt. James—An old and well-known steamboat pilot, and who commanded the yacht Columbia when she won the Queen's Cup from the English yacht Livonia—Clifton, S. I., June 3, aged 75.

SEMPER, Gottfried—One of the most eminent of German architects—Rome, Italy, May 20, aged 75.

SWEET, Rev. Elnathan—A Baptist preacher who had occupied the pulpit at Stephentown, N. Y., for more than forty years—there, June 6, aged 83.

THOMAS, Charles G.—A well-known admiralty lawyer of Cambridge, Mass.—there, May 31, aged 68.

TUTHILL, Mrs. Louisa C.—The author of many books for young people, her last book, "Pearls for Young Ladies," being published in 1878—Princeton, N. J., June 1, aged 81.

VAN WYCK, Stephen D.—An old and prominent resident of Dutchess County, N. Y., of which he has been elected Sheriff in 1837—Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 3, aged 84.

WOODRUFF, James Orton—The projector of the "Woodruff Scientific Expedition Around the World," which was abandoned about a month ago for lack of public support—here, June 4, aged 35.

WESTCOTT, John Lorenzo—Professor of theology in the Howard University, Washington, D. C.—Philadelphia, Pa., June 5.

WHITE, George.—A member of the New York bar for half a century—Philadelphia, Pa., June 5, aged 76.

WHITNEY, Rev. John—A retired Congregationalist minister—Newton Centre, Mass., May 31, aged 76.

BASEBALL.

GAMES BY TELEGRAPH.

The following games were played June 9:

Albany vs. Rochester	2 to 1
National vs. Worcester, at Worcester	4 2
Springfield vs. Utica, at Springfield	4 3
Flour Cities vs. New Bedford	5 3
Boston vs. Buffalo, at Boston	9 0

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

NATIONAL GAMES.

June 10, Holyoke vs. Utica, at Holyoke.
June 11, Springfield vs. Utica, at Springfield.
June 11, Worcester vs. National, at Worcester.
June 11, New Bedford vs. Flour City, at New Bedford.
June 11, Manchester vs. Albany, at Manchester.
June 12 and 14, Springfield vs. Flour City, at Springfield.
June 12 and 14, Holyoke vs. National, at Holyoke.
June 12 and 14, Worcester vs. Albany, at Worcester.
June 16, Springfield vs. National, at Springfield.
June 16, Holyoke vs. Flour City, at Holyoke.
June 16, Manchester vs. Worcester, at Manchester.

LEAGUE GAMES.

June 10, 12 and 14, Syracuse vs. Buffalo, at Syracuse.
June 10, 12 and 14, Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston.
June 10, 12 and 14, Providence vs. Cincinnati, at Provid'ce.
June 10, 12 and 14, Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston.

OTHER GAMES.

June 11, Jersey City vs. Hudson, at Jersey City.
June 11, Montgomery vs. Flyaway, at Union Gr'd, B'klyn.
June 12, Syracuse vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland.
June 13, Flyaway vs. Philadelphia, at Jersey City.
June 14, New York vs. Flyaway, at Union Ground, B'klyn.
June 14, Jersey City vs. Philadelphia, at Jersey City.
June 16, Hudson vs. Jersey City, at Jersey City.

OTHER GAMES.

June 10, Athletic vs. University of Pennsylvania, at Phil'a.
June 11, Defiance vs. Malvin Ind., at Philadelphia.
June 12, Clinton vs. Utica, at Clinton.
June 12, Philadelphia vs. Easton, at Philadelphia.
June 12, Defiance vs. Hartville, at Philadelphia.
June 13, Harvard vs. Utica, at Cambridge.
June 13, Athletic vs. Defiance, at Philadelphia.
June 14, Orange vs. Utica, at Orange.

CRICKET.

June 12, Manhattan (second) vs. St. George (second), at Manhattan Cricket-ground, Elizabeth, N. J.
June 14, Merion vs. Chestnut Hill, at Ardmore.
June 14, Baltimore vs. Young America, at Baltimore.
June 14, Germantown vs. Belmont, at Haverford.
June 14, Belmont (sec'd) vs. Merion (sec'd), at West Phil'a.
June 14, Germantown (second) vs. Young America (second), at Germantown.
June 16, Albany vs. Manhattan, at Albany.

THE NATIONAL ARENA.

The contest in the National arena is now the most interesting championship series of the season. Though the Washington Club has the nominal lead, there is no one club in the list which is in such a position as to have no chance of getting in front before the close of the race, as appears to be the case in the League arena, where certain defeat seems assured for the majority of the competing teams, as far as winning the pennant is concerned. The Washingtons had a winning lead before they went on their first Eastern trip, and their signal defeat on Saturday at Manchester does not give promise of their continuing in the van through the month. On the other hand, the Worcesters, strengthened as they have been by their release of Weaver and their securing Richmond and Remsen, are almost sure to pull up much of their lost ground. The Springfields, too, under reconstruction, are successfully rallying, and the Albany and Rochester teams are walking towards front places. Altogether, the championship campaign of the Nationals is thus far the best on record. The clubs are standing up to their work boldly, and there is no more likelihood of disbandment among the teams than in the League arena, if as much. The popular-prize principle is working remarkably well, and greatly to the detriment of the League-club interests, their high-tariff policy largely affecting the attendance at League games in the smaller cities, as an assembly of three hundred at Syracuse against as many at Rochester plainly shows. The National clubs, too, are united in a single organization in support of their Association. Take it altogether, the National campaign is so far a brilliant success this season, with bright promise in store for the future. In union there is strength is the practical motto of the National clubs for 1879. The record to date is as follows:

	Albany.	Holyoke.	Manch'r.	N. Bed'ford.	Flour City.	Utica.	National.	Worc'ster.	Won.	Lost.
Albany	..	1	2	1	3	3	0	0	10	0
Holyoke	0	..	1	2	3	0	0	0	10	0
Manchester	1	2	..	3	0	1	3	0	10	0
New Bedford	1	1	1	..	3	0	1	3	10	0
Flour City	0	0	2	3	..	0	1	2	8	2
Springfield	1	4	0	2	1	..	1	0	9	1
Utica	0	0	2	1	1	1	..	0	5	5
National	2	1	0	0	2	2	2	..	9	1
Worcester	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	3	6	0
Lost	5	9	11	14	8	10	12	4	15	..

THE LEAGUE ARENA.

The Chicago team still leads in the League pennant race, and there is but little doubt of their now ending their first Eastern tour without an additional defeat. George Wright's team is happy, despite the fact of their being second in the race. Have they not done what no other club has yet done—lowered the Chicago flag twice, once by a regular "Chicago" victory? In Cincinnati things have been at "sixes and sevens," but the chance is they will do better in July. The Syracuse Stars have shown out quite brightly of late, and they have hunted Buffalos until the latter are almost out of sight. In fact, the Stars have got ahead of Harry Wright's team, the latter still finding it hard to run the red machine without Harry at the bat. Indianapolis and Providence and Cleveland are almost hopelessly in the rear. The record below shows how the clubs stood on June 9:

	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Providence.	Syracuse.	Troy.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	..	4	0	0	2	3	0	0	9	0
Buffalo	0	..	0	0	1	0	2	0	3	6
Chicago	6	0	..	0	0	3	0	0	9	0
Cincinnati	1	0	0	..	0	0	1	0	2	7
Cleveland	0	0	0	1	..	0	0	0	1	8
Providence	0	4	2	3	3	..	1	0	13	0
Syracuse	0	2	0	1	3	5	..	0	11	0
Troy	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	..	4	5
Lost	7	11	2	5	9	11	7	1	12	..

PROVIDENCE vs. CHICAGO.

The Chicagos sustained their second defeat at the hands of the Providence Club on June 6 at Providence, R. I. The game attracted 2,000 spectators, who were repaid by witnessing the finest exhibition of the season on the part of the home-nine. Hines secured the first run for the Providence in the sixth inning on called balls, O'Rourke's single and two put-outs. Ward drove a beauty over the left-field fence, and was credited with a clean home-run in the seventh inning after two men had retired. In the closing inning York opened with a two-bagger, went to second on a sacrifice hit, and scored on Ward's single. The Chicagos secured but five scattering hits, and but one man reached first base on an error, and that was an excusable error. George Wright's short-stopping was remarkably brilliant.

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Start, 1st b.	4	0	1	11	0	0
Hines, c.	4	1	0	4	0	0
O'Rourke, r. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0
McGeary, 2b.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	1	9	1
York, l. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Brown, c.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Hagan, 3d b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Ward, p.	4	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	37	3	7	27	15	1

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barnes, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0
Gore, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	4	0	2	13	0	0
Shaffer, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Quest, 2d b.	3	0	0	4	4	2
Larkin, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Williams, 3b.	3	0	0	1	4	1
Hague, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Ward, p.	4	1	0	3	1	0
Totals	32	0	2	27	18	3

Earned runs—Providence, 2. Two-base hit—York. 1. Home-run—Ward. Sacrifice hit—Wright, 1. Bases on called balls—Hines. First base on errors—Providence, 3; Chicago, 1. Double-plays—Start and McGeary. Umpire, Wm. McLean. Time, 2h.

WORCESTER vs. FLOUR CITY.

The third championship game between the Worcesters and Flour Citys was played at Worcester, Mass., on June 7, and witnessed by about 500 people. The game was close and exciting, and was finally won by the Flour Citys in the ninth inning. Both Nichols and Conn pitched very effectively, and, had Nichols been properly supported, the Worcesters might have easily won the game.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brady, 3d b.	5	1	2	1	2	1
Knight, r. f.	5	0	1	3	2	0
Bennett, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Whitney, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Bushong, c.	4	0	1	3	0	1
Irwin, s. s.	4	0	1	0	2	1
Conn, p.	4	0	0	0	4	0
Shattuck, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	39	1	5	22	13	4

FLOUR CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Higham, r. f.	5	2	1	2	1	0
Manning, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Mannion, 1b.	5	0	1	8	0	0
McKim'on, 1b	5	0	1	8	0	0
Leonard, s. s.	5	0	0	2	3	1
Sullivan, 3b.	4	1	1	0	2	0
Shafer, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Corey, p.	4	0	0	1	8	2
McClure, c.	4	0	1	2	4	1
Smiley, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	41	5	7	27	15	3

Earned runs—Flour City, 2; Worcester, 1. Two-base hits—Sullivan, Irwin. Three-base hits—Knight, Irwin. First base on balls—McClure, Brady, Murnan, Nichols. First base on errors—Worcester, 3; Flour City, 1. Wild pitches—Nichols, 2. Umpires, M. T. Flaherty, Time, 2h. 55m.

WORCESTER vs. PROVIDENCE.

The Worcesters on June 9 at Worcester defeated the Providences in a very close game, by a score of 3 to 2. Both nines played a fine game, and the contest was a very exciting one throughout. Weaver pitched a splendid game for the visitors, and was well supported. Remsen's fielding was a feature. Attendance, 1,000.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brady, 3d b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Knight, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bennett, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Whitney, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0
Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Bushong, c.	4	0	1	5	1	0
Irwin, s. s.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Nichols, p.	4	1	0	0	6	0
Shattuck, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	36	1	3	24	14	0

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Farrell, 1st b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Remsen, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Hines, c.	4	0	0	5	2	0
O'Rourke, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
McGeary, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0
Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	0
York, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Ward, 3d b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Weaver, p.	4	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	36	2	3	24	13	0

Earned runs—Worcester, 1; Providence, 2. Two-base hits—Remsen, Weaver. Three-base hit—Ward. Sacrifice hits—Brady, Irwin, Nichols, Farrell, Hines. First base on balls—Nichols, 1; Weaver, 1. First base on errors—Worcester, 1; Providence, 1. Left on bases—Worcester, 5; Providence, 6. Double-play—Irwin, Sullivan and Farrell. Umpire, Wm. McLean. Time, 1h. 45m.

SYRACUSE STAR vs. CINCINNATI.

The sixth championship game between the Stars and Cincinnatis was played at Syracuse June 7 in the presence of five hundred spectators. It seemed to be the intention of the Cincinnatis in fielding, especially at second base, where it seemed almost impossible for Barnes to hold the ball, to say nothing about touching the runners, while Farrell put out six Cincinnati base-runners. The good fielding, hard hitting and clever base-running of the Stars won them the game.

STAR.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dorgan, 1b.	5	0	1	11	3	0
Farrell, 3d b.	5	0	0	6	6	2

YOUNG AMERICA vs. ST. GEORGE.

The Young America Club of Germantown arranged a first-eleven match with the St. George Club of this city, to take place at Hoboken, N. J., June 4, 5. On the 4th the Philadelphians, true to their engagements, took the early train for New York, and arrived at Hoboken on time and ready for play. From 11 A. M. until 1 P. M. they were on the field practicing and waiting for the St. George team to show up; but only Mr. Ridgeway Moore was present at the hour appointed for the game. An hour later the St. George Club managed to raise eight of their appointed eleven, and then only was the contest begun. A Philadelphia journal, commenting on this, says: "The St. George Club really deserves censure for their tardiness in this match. With a lengthy membership list, running up into the hundreds, and the game played on their own grounds, it does seem that, in courtesy to their guests, if nothing further, they might have chosen eleven men, no matter what their ability, who would have appeared on the ground at the proper hour. For the information of the New-Yorkers, it may be stated just here that the rapidly increasing popularity of cricket in Philadelphia this season is due more to the promptness with which games are started, and dispatch with which they are gone through with, than to anything else. Cricket must be played in America with some vim and life, and it behooves the veteran organization in the country—the St. George—to set the example to the younger clubs." Mr. Moeran, captain of the St. George team, in the absence of Mr. Soutter, won the toss, and sent in his men to the bat, Moore and Bance facing the bowling of Dan Newhall and Walter Clark. Under the circumstances any detailed account of the match is not called for. Suffice it to say that the St. George team included Messrs. Cross, Moeran, Moore, Bance and Sprague—the three latter members of the Staten Island first eleven—P. Eagan, Clark, Conover, and Campbell of the Columbia College eleven, and Hausling the baseball pitcher of the Stevens Institute nine, together with their veteran professional George Giles. The absentees were Messrs. Soutter, J. Richardson, Cashman, Mostyn and Sleigh. The eleven which faced the Young America bowling in this inning were easily disposed of for 43 runs, of which Eagan's 11 and Moore's 10 were the only double figures. There were but three extras, the fielding being up to a high mark. Clark took six wickets for 15 runs, and Dan Newhall four for 24. The Young Americas then went in for their first inning, and before they could be got rid of they had run up a total of 175, Robert Newhall's 54 being the batting feature, Dan contributing 33, and Dixon carrying his bat out for 25. Robert's score was marked by two sixes, and Van Rensallear's 15 by a splendid drive for six. Double-figures were also scored by George Newhall and Brown. Young Campbell, one of the St. George's juniors of '77, bore off the palm in bowling, taking Young's wickets for 32 runs, while Joe Sprague took but 3 wickets at the cost of 51 runs. Not being "an Englishman," it was not "greatly to his credit" that he should join the revolving members of the metropolitan clubs as he did. This inning closed the first day's play. On Thursday the St. George eleven went in to their second inning to get 132 runs to escape a defeat in one inning. They began well for their up-hill work, getting 66 runs before the fall of their third wicket. After that the wickets went down rapidly, the total reaching but 76, of which Cross' 22 was the feature. Moore and Bance also contributing good figures. This left the Young Americas the victors in one inning, with 66 runs to spare. The score tells the rest of this poor story of local cricket.

First Inning.		ST. GEORGE.		Second Inning.	
Moore b. Richardson	10	c. G. Newhall b. Clark	14		
Bance c. J. Pease b. D. S. Newhall	0	thrown out	13		
Clark b. R. Newhall	5	not out	3		
Giles Sr. c. Clark b. D. S. Newhall	2	c. G. Newhall b. D. Newhall	0		
Moeran b. Clark	8	b. Clark	5		
Mitchell c. Van Rensallear b. Clark	0	b. Richardson	3		
Conover c. G. M. Newhall b. Clark	0	b. B. Clark	3		
Sprague b. D. S. Newhall	0	b. B. Clark	0		
Cross, not out	3	c. R. Newhall b. D. Newhall	22		
Campbell b. Clark	1	l. b. w. b. B. Clark	0		
Hausling c. G. M. Newhall b. Clark	0	absent	0		
Byes	3	Byes, 2; leg-byes, 4	6		
Total	43	Total	76		

First Inning.		YOUNG AMERICA.		Second Inning.	
Ropes c. and b. Conover	22	c. Weaver b. Conover	1		
Holbrook c. Clarke	1	b. Conover	1		
Blackwell c. Morgan b. Clarke	1	c. Torrey b. Conover	6		
Hausling c. Conover b. Morgan	16	c. Torrey b. Clarke	17		
Giles Jr. c. Torrey b. Conover	4	c. Torrey b. Clarke	13		
Richardson b. Morgan	6	c. and b. Conover	10		
Harrison b. Conover	2	c. Morgan b. Clarke	5		
Grant, run out	0	c. Torrey b. Clarke	0		
Brown b. Conover	1	b. Conover	0		
Sadler b. Conover	0	b. Clarke	0		
Perry, not out	0	not out	0		
Wide	10	Extras	0		
Total	84	Total	53		

FALL OF WICKETS.—Columbia.

First Inning	20	29	33	36	37	41	41		—41
Second Inning	23	40	47	47	53	56	59	67	74—74

First Inning	17	19	29	43	47	52	52	53	53 54—54
Second Inning	1	7	25	37	41	53	53	53	53 53—53

Umpires, Messrs Giles and Cuddeby. Time of game, 4h 20m. Conover bowled 5 wickets for 16 runs; Richardson, 4 wickets for 14 runs.

The Columbias will have a practice game with the Manhattans at Prospect Park next Saturday.

THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS that visited this country last year were mainly in government employ, and were given a year's vacation to make their tour, which proved to be very successful in a financial point of view. Not satisfied, however, D. W. Gregory, A. Bannerman and two others of the team recently petitioned the Australian Parliament to allow each of them their full salary during the period of their absence; but this rather "cheeky" application was denied.

THE FREDERICTON AND EUREKA CLUBS played May 31 at Fredericton, N. B., in the presence of a large assemblage, the result being a victory for the Eurekas. Fredericton scored 39 and 54, and the Eurekas 63 and 31, with seven wickets to fall. Bliss' 20 and 9 were the highest individual contributions to the Eureka aggregate, while E. H. Allen with 8 and 12 did the best batting for the Fredericton, the latter inning including a splendid hit for six out of the ground.

THE TURF.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting News Only*," and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will not be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

A rainstorm caused a postponement of the races set for decision at Jerome Park on the second regular day of the Spring meeting, Tuesday, June 3, and from the appearance of the weather on the morning of the 4th it seemed probable that further delay would be necessitated. Fortunately, however, the threatened rain held off, the clouds began to break away at noon, and the afternoon was as fine as anybody could wish. The track, however, was in very bad condition, being fetlock deep in mud, and placing a premium on strength and gameness as qualities more to be depended upon than mere speed in the decision of the different contests. The attendance was very limited. The first race was a dash of a mile and a furlong, $400, and had six starters, among which G. L. Lorillard's Una (91lb) was the favorite. P. Lorillard's Bertha (110lb) took the lead and kept it for nearly a half mile, when the favorite went in front, staying there until the homestretch was reached, when Bertha resumed command, and won by two lengths, Una being three lengths before Maritana (110lb), third. Time, 2:03¾.....The second event was the Maryland Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, $200 entrance, $750 added, one mile. There were ten starters, Eunice being the favorite, but never having a sight to secure a place, G. L. Lorillard's entries, Annie Augusta, Ferida and Idler, being the leaders most of the time and finishing the race first, second and third in this order, the two being lapped. Perry Belmont's Magnetism was fourth, and Eunice fifth. Time, 1:51.....The Westchester Cup race, two miles and a quarter, $50 each, $1,000 added, was next; and, as the Dwyer Brothers' famous four-year-old Bramble (118lb) was opposed only by Withers' Invermore (113lb), the race possessed no interest, and there was no betting on it, as nobody would accept any kind of odds on Bramble, who galoped over the course and won just as he pleased in 4:20¾.....A selling race, $400, a mile and a half, followed, with eight starters. Up to the last furlong-pole it was anybody's race, the horses being close together and alternately leading, but now the rider of Dick Sassacer (103lb), against whom odds of 100 to 10 had gone begging, called upon him, and he performed his duty well, passing them in a few strides and winning by two lengths in 2:48¾. This victory carried consternation to the backers of the favorites, Una (91lb) and Invermore (109lb), who finished second and third respectively. Pilot, Albert, Skylark, Maumee and Charley Gorham followed, passing the post in this order..... The concluding event was a handicap steeplechase, $450, fractional course, a little over two miles, sixteen jumps, something of trouble left Tyson (156lb) the favorite of the pool-purchasers, his opponents being Disturbance (146lb), Dandy (143lb), and Lizzie D. (130lb). Dandy took the first hurdle ahead of the others, but was then passed by Lizzie D., who took the next three jumps first, and was then three lengths ahead. Dandy fouled the fourth again, but, after going over the water-jump like a bird, bolted at the next obstacle, and was left so far behind that he had no chance to win. His example was shortly afterwards followed by Lizzie D., and this left the real struggle to Problem and Disturbance, who made a rushing race to the end. They arrived at the last hurdle with Problem but half a length ahead, and the latter cleared it beautifully; but Disturbance struck it, knocked part of it down, and lost any chance he might have had to win, Problem finishing a length in advance. Time, 4:30.

Finer weather than that which favored the lovers of the turf on Thursday, June 5, could not have been asked for, and it was surprising that, with the attractions presented, first and foremost being the race for the Belmont Stakes, there should not have been a larger crowd. Still the assemblage was much larger than on the previous day, and the track was better, though heavy. The sport began with a dash of a mile and three furlongs, $500, for which half-a-dozen started. Even money was bet on Bonnie Wood (113lb) against the field, and the result proved that she was deserving of the confidence felt in her; for, after laying back until the homestretch was reached, Donohue called upon her, and, gamely responding, she cut down Danlcheff (118lb), who had taken the lead from Lord Lytton (91lb) on the lower turn. She won by two lengths from Danlcheff, Bessie Taylor (101lb) being third, Lord Lytton fourth, Baton Rouge (113lb) fifth, and Belle (113lb) sixth. Time, 2:28.....The second race was the Belmont Stakes, $100 entrance, $1,500 added, a mile and a half, six of the fifty-seven subscribers coming to the post. Spendthrift, whose powers were so impressively shown in Withers Stakes race, where he was prevented by pulling from winning, was made a prime favorite, selling for even money against the field, notwithstanding that the well-thought-of Leamington colt Harold was in the race, as likewise the same owners's (G. L. Lorillard's) Monitor, who by some was regarded as fully a match for Spendthrift. Harold went away with the lead, his jockey, Hughes, having plainly been instructed to make the running from the start, but Evans, who was on the back of the great son of Lexington, would not allow him to get far away, and, coming up the stretch like a whirlwind, he laid himself alongside of Harold, and was but a neck behind as they flew past the judges' stand, Monitor two lengths to the bad. As they went around the upper turn Spendthrift pushed his head in front, and as they got along the foot of the bluff he got clean away from Harold, going out of sight behind the hill a clear length in front, the race at this point being virtually over. When the favorite came into view again on the lower turn he was half a dozen lengths in front of Monitor, who was followed by Jericho, Harold having thus early had all the running he wanted. The remainder of the race does not require description, the positions of the several horses being unchanged, save that Harold fell to the rear of all, Spendthrift winning by six good lengths, while Monitor was a like distance in front of Jericho; Rochester fourth and Pawnee fifth. Time, 2:42¾ ....There were but three contestants in the third race, which was a mile-heat race, for $400. Lonlanier (113lb) was a great favorite, and, bidding her nine in each heat, she won the first with ease, the homestretch, and won handsomely in 1:48¾, 1:48¾. George McCullough (91lb) was second in each heat, Clifton (113lb) being distanced in the second ..... The afternoon's sport ended with a race of a mile and a furlong, $350, which proved to be sold at auction, for which eight started, it being a very difficult matter to pick out the winner, but Simoon (107lb) being made the favorite. Lucky Hit (80lb) was the first to show a lead as they went by the stand, but at the end of a half mile Una (89lb) had assumed the leadership, which position she retained until the end, finishing four lengths ahead of Simoon, Skylark (91lb) third, eight lengths from Simoon, the others straggling. Time, 2:01¾.

RACING IN CINCINNATI.

The Spring meeting of the Queen City Jockey Club was held at Cincinnati, O., last week, commencing on Tuesday, June 3, with a number of fine fields of ten starters. Egypt was the favorite, even against the field. After a long wait and twenty-two false starts they finally got away, with John Harper in the lead and Egypt a considerable distance behind. Harper held his position to the finish, winning in 1:53½, Egypt second, and the others close up. For the second race, a one-and-a-half-mile dash, Ben Hill was the favorite over the field, and won easily; Cash Clay second, and Enterprise third. Time, 2:54¾.....The third race, mile heats, resulted as follows: First heat—Victim first, Mary Walton second, Edwin A. third; time, 1:53¾. Second heat—Mary Walton first, Edwin A. second, Dunkirk third; time, 1:54¾. Third heat—Mary Walton first, Victim second; time, 1:59¾.

The racing on the second day, June 4, was more exciting, and was witnessed by a larger number of people. The first race was a dash of one and a quarter miles. At the first attempt they got off, with Claudia in the lead, and she was never headed, winning with ease, with Ell second and Surge third. Essiah was badly left at the start, being fully twenty lengths behind when he came to a stand. 2:17¼..... The second race, two-mile heats, had six starters. The horses all got off at the second attempt, with Dillon in the lead, followed closely by Bumble Bee, Cash Clay, Tolema and Wheeler. The first two ran neck-and-neck until the last half mile, when Charley Bush was pulled out, and forged ahead, winning by a length; Cash Clay second, Dillon third, Wheeler fourth, Bumble Bee fifth, Tolema distanced. Time, 3:43¾. In the second heat they all got off at the first effort, Wheeler in the lead, closely followed by the others. This position was maintained throughout the first mile, when Bush and Dillon worked to the front, and Wheeler fell to the rear. In the last mile Dillon gained first position, followed closely by Bumble Bee, who took first place in the homestretch, and won by a length and a half; Bill Dillon second, Cash Clay third, Bush fourth, Wheeler distanced. Time, 3:45¾. In the third heat a good start was made, with Bush in the lead, and he soon opened a gap of twenty lengths, which he held until the last half mile was reached. Bumble Bee then rapidly closed in on him, and finally won by a length. Time, 3:48¾ .....The third race, three-quarter-mile dash, had six starters. Annie Love led at the start, Cottrell's entries second. Coming round the lower turn Annie Love ran into the fence, and Cottrell's two came to the front, running easily, and finished—Kirk first, Col. Sprague second, Hinkston third, Parressa fourth, and Annie Love and Buster a bad fifth and sixth. Time, 1:17¾.

The attendance on the third day, June 5, was larger than upon either of the preceding days, while the track was in capital condition. The first race was a mile dash, and had seven starters. The horses got off at the first attempt, with Glendalia in the lead, Crossett second, and the others close up. Glendalia increased her lead to three lengths during the first half mile, and was never headed. Coming in on the homestretch Enterprise gave her a hard push for first place, but Glendalia won by half a length; Enterprise second and Juniata third. Time, 1:46¼. .....The second race was of mile heats. In the first the horses got off at the first attempt, with Miss Hardaway in the lead, a position which she held under a strong pull. She increased her lead to two lengths, but on the homestretch Hill followed her example, and won by only beating her a length, coming in second; Buckshot was third and War Banner fourth. Time, 1:46. In the second heat the horses got a bad start. Buckshot led, Ben Hill second, War Banner third, and Hardaway far in the rear. Buckshot held his lead until coming in on the lower turn, where he bolted and took to the fence. Ben Hill and Hardaway then had the race to themselves, the former winning by a head. Banner came in third and Buckshot fourth. Time, 1:46¾. In the third heat Ben Hill and Hardaway were the only starters. The horses got a good start, Hill taking a lead of a length and keeping it for the first half mile, and in the last half the lady dropped back twenty lengths, while Ben won the heat and race almost in a walk. Time, 1:51¾.....The third race was a dash of two miles, Essiah, Ben Dillon, Dunkirk, Tolema and Frank Short starting. They were off at the first attempt, Dunkirk leading, Essiah second, Frank Short third, Tolema fourth, and Dillon last. At the first half-mile pole Essiah was leading, and continued to lead to the close, winning easily in 3:39¾; Frank Short second, Tolema third, Dunkirk fourth, and Dillon a bad fifth.

The first race on the 6th was a dash of a mile and a quarter, which had five starters. The horses got off at the second attempt, with Claudia in the lead and Buckner second. At the first quarter Buckner gained the lead, and held it, with a gap of two lengths, until coming on the homestretch, when Buckshot came up and took the lead; but Buckner was let out and won by a head, Buckshot taking second place and Claudia third. Time, 2:12¼..... The second race was a three-quarter-mile dash. At the start Parissa was in the lead, and Anna Love far in the rear. Cottrill's entries gained the lead at the first quarter, and kept it without dispute until the homestretch was reached. There they were hotly pushed by Warnick, but Colonel Sprague kept to the front, and won the race by half a length, Warnick second and Krick third. Time, 1:18¾. .....The third race was to mile heats, eight starters. After two false starts the drum was tapped and away the horses went, Glendalia leading; but Harper passed her at the first quarter, and held the lead until the end, winning with ease in 1:46, with Enterprise a length behind, and Victim third. Glendalia, Ada Lambert, and Little Planet were distanced. At the start in the second heat Edwin A. was first, with Harper a close second. Harper gradually gained on Edwin, and at the first quarter was leading; but at the three-quarter pole the positions were again reversed, and Edwin was two lengths ahead, Harper falling back to fourth place. At the finish Edwin was first, Enterprise second, Bettie F. third, Harper fourth. Time, 1:46¾. Harper's friends here deserted him and rushed for Edwin A. to save themselves. The latter horse sold at one hundred to fifty for Harper. The heat was one-sided throughout. Edwin A. had a lead of two lengths in the start, which he increased to five, and won easily in 1:51¾.

RACING AT JEROME PARK.

The fourth day of the regular meeting of the American Jockey Club was held on Saturday, June 7, and clearly the weather was the pink of perfection, so that it was no wonder that there were thousands of people on the ground. The air was cool and bracing, and the racing quite interesting. The first race was a dash of a half mile, for $400, for two-year-olds, which had four starters, of whom Lorillard's Rosalie (104lb) was a hot favorite, and came out a clean winner, being over three lengths ahead of Babcock's Mosquito at the finish. She led all the way, and won very handily by over three lengths. Time, 50¾s.....The Ladies' Stakes was the next race, $100 entrance, $1,000 added, a mile and a half, for which half a dozen started. This race should have fallen to Perry Belmont's Magnetism, who looked all over a winner until his jockey (Hayward) broke one of his stirrups on the quarter-stretch, which threw him out of the race. He was leading by three lengths at the time. Time, 2:47. .....The next event was the Jockey Club Sweepstakes (handicap), $100 each, $800, two miles, for which six started, Bonnie Wood being the favorite at considerable odds. The result was a terrible upset for the betting fraternity, and even as George Lorillard's chestnut colt Will-o'-the-Wisp (91lb) led from the first quarter pole all the way round, and won by a half-dozen lengths with the utmost ease. No greater surprise could been given the betting fraternity than the victory of this unknown horse, who led from start to finish, and won with the greatest ease. Time, 3:42¾.....The fourth race was Mr. Lorillard's Cup Victoria, handicap sweepstakes, $25 each, three-quarters of a mile, for which three started: Grenville's Baronet (163lb), Rives' Fugitive and Mr. Evelin's bay colt by B. F. Carver. The first-named horse was a big favorite, and, although he was content to remain in the rear until the race was nearly finished, he managed to come out a winner by four lengths, the Carver colt (144lb) second, and while Fugitive was a couple of lengths behind Carver. Time, 1:23¾.....The fifth race was for a purse of $350; winners of $500 at Jerome Park this year to carry 5lb extra, maidens not having won a race at the Park allowed 5lb. The favorites were Milan and Una, against whom the same odds were laid, but they failed to get there, the race falling to Dan K., who came to the front on the homestretch and won by a bare head, the same distance separating Sunshine and Milan (118lb). From Starlet, Kebbuck, Lancewood, Manhattan and Oriole followed in the order named. Time, 1:48.

QUEEN CITY JOCKEY CLUB.

The Spring meeting of the Queen City Jockey Club was brought to a close June 7, when there was a large crowd on hand. As the first race, mile heats, three in five, there were eight starters. Belle of Nelson sold for $51. In the first heat they got off at the third attempt, with Wheeler in the lead, Surge a close second, and the rest not far away. At the first half mile Surge collared the leader, and they raced together around the turn, but at the three-quarter pole Virgillian came up with a rush, and, assuming command, left the others in the stretch and won easily; Belle of Nelson second and May Walton third. Time, 1:45¾. In the second heat they got off at the first trial, with Surge in the lead, Belle of Nelson second. Surge maintained the lead until coming in on the homestretch, when Virgillian was let out, and won in 1:45¼. Surge was second, and Belle Nelson third. Wheeler was distanced. The start in the third heat was excellent, May Walton in the lead, closely followed by Virgillian, and in the quarter pole Virgillian was sent in front, and kept this satisfactory position to the end, though Surge made a fine effort on the last half, and pushed Virgillian to the end, the latter winning by half a length: Surge second and Belle Nelson third. Time, 1:46¾. In the second heat, after six false starts, the horses were sent away with Dunkirk in the lead, but he soon relinquished it to Short, who held it to the end, winning with ease in 1:47. Bettie F. was second and Nettie Booker third.

COL. W. H. JOHNSON, one of the best-known horsemen in America, left Nashville, Tenn., June 4 for Kentucky, to purchase Gen. Buford's stallion Enquirer, by Leamington, dam Lida, by Lexington, and Lillie Hamilton, by Lexington, both of Tennessee. That grand old sire Bonnie Scotland, and John Morgan and the recent importation Great Tom, by King Tom, full brother to Kingcraft, are already there.

THE MANCHESTER CUP of 1,000 sovereigns, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25sovs. each, was run for at the Manchester (Eng.) Spring meeting, June 4, and was won by H. Braggs' Lartington, 3yrs., 85lb; E. Hobson's Kineton, 113lb, second; and Lord Rosebery's Visconti, 98lb, third.

THE VICTORY of Spendthrift for the Belmont Stakes, at Jerome Park, was received with great satisfaction by turfmen throughout Tennessee and Kentucky.

SWEETSER paced against time at Des Moines, Iowa, June 3, making three heats in 2:27, 2:19 and 2:20 respectively.

THE COLUMBUS (OHIO) JOCKEY CLUB'S annual Spring meeting takes place June 17, 18, 19, 20.

THE RING.

A GOOD GLOVE-FIGHT.

A good fight between Denny Harrington and Florrie Barnett came off in London, Eng., on Monday, May 26. Barnett is 5ft. 9¼in. high, twenty-four years of age, and he scaled 160lb. He trained at Dover in company with W. Hadkiss; but prior to his departure Florrie, while schooling R. Frost-Smith for the championship meeting, dislocated his wrist, the effect of which had not passed off. Denny Harrington is thirty years of age, stands 5ft. 7¼in., and weighs 163lb. The place selected for the contest was one of the South London Railway arches (adjoining the Surrey Gymnasium) in Bermondsey street, where gas was laid on and an excellent ring pitched. A large crowd assembled outside before proceedings commenced; but Mickey Rees soon determined his patrons should not in any way be interfered with, and he accordingly paid a visit to Bermondsey-street Police-station, and secured the services of some "blues" to preserve order. A massive sliding-door was placed at the entrance to the arch, and the roughs did not seem to relish the precautions taken to prevent them breaking in. About four o'clock those provided with half-guinea tickets began to pass through the door a couple at a time, and when about 250 had taken up their seats there were exhibition sparring between Joe Growier and Pickhard, Mr. Montague Hyam and Young Cable, Tardy Patz and George Young (old opponents), and Young Crawley and Sam Cozens. Then Charley Davis, in his usual pleasant style, requested that "all pipes and cigars be put out" before the competition commenced. Barnett was the first to enter the ring, accompanied by his second, George Dove. Harrington followed, and had for his seconds Ted Napper and his brother, Tim Harrington. "Denny" looked well, and appeared confident of success, and his supporters were willing to lay long odds on him. Arrangements had been arranged, and the "needful" posted; proceedings were about to commence, when Harrington observed a strap on Barnett's left wrist, and requested it to be removed. Barnett replied that he would not be able to box more than three rounds without it. Harrington agreed to all this save the use of a pocket handkerchief, but Barnett refused to do so, thereupon "Time!" was called. Round 1.—It was soon evident that Harrington meant forcing the fighting, for he at once dashed out his left on the neck, and they simultaneously visited one another's ribs with the right. Harrington then let go again on the neck, Barnett cross-countering him on the left jaw. A slashing rally then ensued, the men using both hands with good effect, but all in favor of Harrington. On breaking away the latter showed himself to be a glutton for work, as he set about "Florrie" with great determination left and right, at times visiting the stomach. "Florrie" got his left well on the right eye, drawing a little blood. This "Denny" did not relish, and he brought his right round with tremendous force. A capital rally then took place, and, after "Denny" had planted one fair in the face and another in the ribs, they indulged again in a rally at the ropes, until "Time!" was called, terminating the round, which was all in favor of Harrington. Round 2.—Harrington was up like a shot, but Barnett was slow, and seemed aware that he had met more than his match. They soon got to work, Harrington dashing out his left, Barnett returning the compliment on "Denny's" sore eye. The champion now set about his man in earnest, and, having things entirely his own way, using both hands with great effect, never gave him any quarter. This state of affairs lasted for 2min. 10sec., when "Denny" swung round his left on Barnett's jaw (right side), and then sent him reeling with a right-hander on the jaw (left side), knocking him out of time. Dove rushed to pick his man up (which alone would have disqualified him); but even with assistance Barnett failed to get up in the requisite 10sec., and amidst tremendous applause and handshaking Harrington was declared the victor. Thus the proceedings were "short and sweet."

DWYER vs. RYAN.

Johnny Dwyer did not meet Paddy Ryan at this office on Thursday afternoon, June 5, as appointed by the latter, the champion having at that time been on a visit to Joe Coburn in Auburn, N. Y. Ryan, his backer and Hen Rice were there, however, and didn't despair for an hour or two. Next day Johnny Dwyer called upon us and stated that it was not necessary to go over the ground of their previous controversy, but he then gave Ryan one month after his friends had backed out to try and get other backers, and then took down the $500 because it was uncovered. Dwyer says he trained for Ryan once at a great expense for nothing, and he does not propose doing so again. He also states that Ryan knows, as well as everybody else interested, that he (Dwyer) stated in THE NEW YORK CLIPPER that, win or lose with Elliott, he would fight no more. Since that battle, however, Johnny Dwyer, who can now get backed for something worth training and fighting for, has verbally expressed his willingness to fight Tom Allen in Canada for $3,000 or $4,000 a side and the championship of the world. As Ryan, before leaving for home, informed us that he would make a match for $2,000 or $2,500 a side, a meeting may be held this week to draw up and sign articles for the proposed contest, if Dwyer is as willing to meet Ryan as he is to fight Allen.

THE FRIENDS of Donovan are surprised and greatly regret McClellan's not allowing it to be known that he was in Chicago on May 21. One week after his departure from Chicago a friend of his offered to match him against Donovan for $1,000, but when asked to put up a forfeit declined, asking time to hear from McClellan in San Francisco. Nothing has yet been heard from him.

GLOVE-FIGHT IN ENGLAND.—At the Norwich, Eng., Corn Exchange, on May 19, a rattling glove-contest took place between Waller Emms and Alfred Shaw, before about two thousand spectators. After boxing forty-eight rounds in 3 hours 12min., including 1min. allowance for rest, the proprietors of the building, after showing leniency as to time of closing the place, gave orders for hostilities to cease.

PROF. WM. MCCLELLAND arrived at San Francisco, Cal., June 29, and was disappointed in finding that Donovan had gone East. If McClellan had kept his word by stopping at Chicago en route he would have had no cause to find fault.

THE CHAMPION, John J. Dwyer, and a friend were the guests of Wm. Cosgrove during their short stay at Auburn, N. Y., June 5. Johnny also made a call on Joe Coburn, at his sojourn in the "loveliest village."

AQUATIC.

KENNEDY DEFEATS LEE.

The scullers' race between John A. Kennedy of Portland, Me., and George W. Lee of Newark, N. J., distance three miles, with a turn, was decided on Greenwood Lake, after one postponement, on Saturday afternoon, June 7. The result was considerable of a surprise, as the Jerseyman, who now made his first venture in the professional arena, was unexpectedly beaten, and with apparent ease, although Kennedy is not looked upon as a first-class man. Kennedy is twenty-four years of age, stands 5 feet 7 inches in height, weighs 140lb, and began his sculling career in 1877. The first race of importance in which he engaged was at the Eastern Rowing Association's first regatta, on Silver Lake, Plympton, Mass., June 17, 1878, where he finished second by seven seconds to Fred Plaisted, in a three-mile turning race, and defeated M. Lynch, L. Rourke, Frenchy Johnson, D. Kennedy and E. L. Williams, winning one hundred dollars. On July 1, following, he was a participant in an open sculling race, 4 miles, one turn, at Brockville, Ont., in which he finished third to Ed. Hanlan and Fred Plaisted, beating James H. Riley and James A. Ten Eyck. The prizes were $500, $300, and $200. His next appearance was as a contestant in the regatta at Cape Vincent, N. Y., where he again finished third to Hanlan and Plaisted, and defeated Wm. McKen, winning $50. During this same month a crew composed of himself, Plaisted, M. F. Davis and Evan Morris was organized to represent Portland, Me., and the sum of one thousand dollars was raised. Not content with a challenge from them to row the famous Faulkner-Reagan four a series of races embracing singles, pairs and fours, but a favorable answer was not received. A match was then made between Kennedy and Riley for $500 a side, three miles, turn, which was decided on Owasco Lake, near Auburn, N. Y., Aug. 29, Riley winning by three lengths in the fast time of 20m. 43s. Kennedy next appeared at Sturgeon Point, Ont., Sept. 18, in a scullers' race for a divided purse of $650, four miles, turn, in which he came in second to Eph Morris, Geo. and Wm. Hosmer, Wm. J. H. Riley fourth, and F. A. Plaisted disqualified. This is the last race of any account in which Kennedy engaged up to that of the 7th inst.

Lee was born in Scriba, Oswego County, N. Y., June 11, 1856, and is therefore but twenty-three years of age. He is 5 feet 10¾ inches in height, and weighed on the day about 156lb. He has resided in Newark about three years, and it was there that he was introduced to the patrons of rowing sport, the occasion being the annual regatta of the Passaic Amateur Rowing Association, held on the Passaic River in June, 1877, when he occupied thwart No. 3 in the four-oared crew representing the Triton Boat Club. He first appeared as a public sculler in the amateur race at the Citizens' Regatta held at Newark July 4, 1877. He won his trial-heat from Hall of Perth Amboy, but was beaten in the final by E. Mills Jr. of the New York Athletic Club. The distance was short of a mile and a half straightaway, and Mills finished five lengths ahead in 9 minutes. He next participated in the Eutaw House regatta at Passaic, N. J., during the latter part of the same month, and there added to his first aquatic triumph, defeating Johnson of the Adelphi B. C. of Paterson. He was entered by the Tritons in the Senior single-scull race at the annual regatta of the National Association, held at Detroit Aug. 15, 16 following, and it was on this occasion that he brought conspicuously before the people as he won the event, defeating James O'Donnell of the Hope R. C. of New Orleans, Tompkins of the Wolvenhooks of Greenbush, N. Y., and Frank E. Yates of Grand Haven, Mich., the latter, who was a strong favorite, dropping out soon after the start. The course was a mile and a half straightaway, and the winning time was 9m. 11s., which was the fastest amateur time on record for the distance. He next appeared as a contestant in the scullers' race at the Newburg Bay regatta on the Hudson, Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1, where, in a three-mile race, he won the event somely defeated Thomas Fearon (and others) by four lengths in 26m. 30s. The Triton Club held their third annual regatta Sept. 13 following, when Lee easily paddled away from Frank Phillips and Smith, the course being a mile and a half straightaway. At the Harlem regatta of the Harlem Regatta Association, held on the Harlem River Oct. 2, when, in a mile straightaway race, he clearly demonstrated his superiority over Ed. Mills in the final heat, which he won in 5m. 37¼s. At the initial regatta of the Metropolitan Rowing Association, held on the Kill Von Kull, between the New Jersey and Staten Island shoals, Oct. 17, same year, he won the senior sculls, again vanquishing Fearon in a mile-and-a-half straightaway race. He was not again heard of on the water until the following Spring, when he was a contestant at the test regatta given by him for the purpose of bringing into competition the best men and crews among our amateurs, with a view of sending the winners to Europe. On June 1 Lee was successful in the scullers' race, defeating Geo. Plaisted, A. M. Lafferty, R. E. Rothingham in a mile and rowing the course, which was 130ft. short of a mile and five-sixteenths, straightaway, in 8m. 36⅜s., and obtaining an easy victory. He sailed from this port for Liverpool, Eng., June 5, 1878, and on July 4 was a contestant in the first heat of the race for the Diamond Sculls, one mile and five-sixteenths, at Henley Royal Regatta, in which he was beaten by T. C. Edwardes-Moss, solely through stopping rowing when leading and within ten yards of the winning-post. Even then he lost by but a quarter of a length. The above explanation was given by Lee of this strange affair was that when he ceased rowing he was under the impression that he had reached the finish, which in practice he had understood was marked by a certain stump opposite to where he quit—which shows how stupid a fellow George must have been about that time. He returned to the States July 31, and since then has resided quietly in Newark.

The match under consideration was announced to come off on Friday, June 6, but rough water compelled a postponement until the following day. Lee, as above stated, made his first appearance as a professional sculler, and on account of the good name he had made as an amateur he was at first a strong favorite, odds of three to one being offered upon him on the first day; but the friends of the Maine oarsman put their money down on the 7th inst., and the odds were upon the other side. The articles called for the decision of the match between 3 and 6 o'clock P. M., but the wind held strong from the northwest until six o'clock, when it quieted, and it was mutually agreed to extend the time an hour. The water was still choppy, but at seven o'clock the word was given and an even start was effected. To the surprise of everybody, Kennedy at once went to the front, and there was really little to describe in the race thereafter, for the reason that he never gave Lee a chance to get past him. He started with a stroke of about five to the minute, four more than his opponent was rowing, and he had no occasion to increase this until the finish, which point he reached four lengths ahead, in the fair time of 21m. 45s. Referee, Wm. H. Curtis; judges at the start, Osborne Bros.; Osborne for Lee, Elijah Holmes for Kennedy; at the finish: James Ten Eyck for Lee, E. F. Snow for Kennedy, and Thos. A. Allcock.

QUAKER CITY YACHT CLUB.

The fourth annual Spring regatta of this Philadelphia club will be held June 12. The classification and entries of yachts are as follow: First class cabin sloops, between 30ft. and 40ft. (water-line measurement).—Columbia, Coquette, Clara, Comet, Geo. W. Fairman, Kingston Goddard, Peter Lane Jr., Minerva, Spering, and White Wing of Chester. Second class (cabin sloops, under 30ft. water-line)—Chris. Gallagher, Eliza, Lillie, Stella, M. H. Thomas, Quay. Open class (open yachts under 40ft. and 30ft.)—Adelphia, Bianca, Camden, Eddie, Nichols, Post, Sappho. The start will be from moorings, for all classes. The first class in a line from eastward to westward, off Market-street wharf, Camden. The second class about 30 yards to the front and east and the third class at a proper distance to the northward of the second class, with mainsail only set. The signal for starting will be given from the judges' steamer, and will be as follows: All classes to start together; at 10 A. M. the first gun to get ready, and five minutes later the second gun to start. The first and second class yachts will fly their private signals at the truck, and the club flag at the peak; the third-class, the club flag at the peak. The course for all classes will be from moorings off Market-street wharf, Camden, to and around the red buoy at the upper end of Chester Island (Chester buoy), rounding the same from westward to eastward, thence home, passing between wharf and stakeboat anchored off Market street. In regard to right of way, ballast, number of crew, sails, etc., captains will be guided by the racing rules of the club. The steamer Ferry has been chartered by the club for the occasion, and will leave Arch-street wharf at 9 A. M., Laurel-street wharf at 9.15, Christian-street wharf at 9.30, and Market-street wharf, Camden, at 10 A. M., sharp, making no stops after the start.

QUAKER CITY BARGE CLUB.

The annual regatta of this Philadelphia Club was held on Saturday, June 7, and a large crowd gathered to witness it. The first race was for four-oared shells, the Fearon being occupied by J. Dunton, O. F. West, J. M. Yardley, and H. C. Carlisle; the Waters by W. A. Rennert, F. W. Wood, S. B. Stinson, and Samuel Gormley; and the Elliott by F. Pleasanton, G. R. Crump, E. T. Linnard, and C. S. Wise. The Waters crew were the favorites at the start; but in turning the buoy they lost considerable water, and on the homestretch Dunton's four sped away from them, coming in several lengths ahead. In the four-oared gig race the Quaker crew was composed of W

"GO AS YOU PLEASE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE DOCTOR.

The mania has "struck in" most awfully deep,
And desperate very it is,
For "tramping along," half dead or asleep,
Is now ev'rybody's chief "bis;"
And whichever way you may "drag the track round,"
Or "skip along" over the "lees,"
You hear in sweet accents most truly profound
That you can just "go as you please."

The fairest young maiden that ne'er "kicked the sand,"
Unused to all "wild scenes" or strife,
May blushingly simper when "taking a hand,"
Or vowing to be a meek wife;
But if you "hard press" her to "trot off" to church
When she would "lay off" at her ease,
She'll "boldly contend," as her head gives a "lurch,"
That you can just "go as you please."

The wife of your bosom, for whose precious sake
You "nerved up" yourself "at the start"
To "run neck-and-neck" with the world for a "stake"
And "rake in" a "prize" to her heart—
In these "tear-along" days, when buttons are "off,"
And "pants" "make a break" at the knees,
She'll "spurt right ahead" and "reel off" lots of "scoff,"
And tell you to "go as you please."

The fond, gentle mother, whose babe *was* her pride,
When "drawn off" to sleep in her "lap,"
Now "steps out quite proud" of her "heel-and-toe" stride,
And leaves you to "spin out" its pap;
And if you "warm up" 'bout the "little one's" "hash,"
Or "limp out" 'bout "going to freeze,"
She'll "put on fresh steam," or "make a new dash,"
And tell you to "go as you please."

The preachers also are infected, I see;
For once they would "back you" with care,
And "doctor your feet" to "out-distance" the D——,
And "rub you down" nice with soft prayer;
But now, if you "hobble along" the wrong "track,"
And can't "come to time" with "their fees," [back,"
They "quicken their pace" and just "show your their
And leave you to "go as you please."

SOPHIE MUSARD:
A ROMANCE OF THE PASSIONS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JAMES WIGHT.

CHAPTER I.—REHEARSING "MAZEPPA."

"By Jove, Henri! isn't she lovely?"

"Don't make an ass of yourself, Leon; restrain your impetuous sincerity; learn to compose yourself——"

"O pshaw! you're always ready with your wet blanket. When did you become the oracle of all the proprieties? I tell you, I'm over head and ears in love with her, and I don't care who knows it. I wish she did! Cæsar Augustus! isn't she *chic*?"

"My dear Leon, you are always fancying yourself in love. Every day brings a new goddess to your rapt and susceptible vision. You seem to think falling in love a mere amusement. I can tell you it's a great deal more serious when it strikes a man than you suppose."

"Oh, well, Henri, hang it! you needn't assume that patronizing, all-knowing air. I'm four years younger than you, I know; but years don't make up for everything—for observation, for instance. Life is more properly reckoned by sensations than by years. Love came to me early—I've been 'falling in love' for the last six or seven years. I'm eighteen and, if I don't know myself *now*, I never shall know myself!"

"That settles it!" exclaimed the other, bursting into a merry laugh. "Let us go. See, she has dismounted. Her coupe awaits outside. Your simmering susceptibilities have been sufficiently stirred for to-day. Besides, I am hungry."

The conversation of which the close has just been reported took place in the *foyer* of M. Roemer's Cirque des Egestriennes Academie, Rue de Provence, Paris. She who had so excited the emotions of the younger man was Mlle. Sophie Musard, the audaciously beautiful actress of the Porte St. Martin. At present she was rehearsing the role of Mazeppa. The lessons of M. Roemer formed an essential part of her preparatory study. On the express condition that her practice should be "strictly private," she had agreed to pay the professor the rather exorbitant terms he had demanded. The man was the slave of Avarice. His pupils, Henri d'Alencon and Leon Marcere, had bribed him for the privilege of a peep. Henceforth they were never absent from a lesson. Their position was among the profuse foliage of the *foyer*.

When for the first time they beheld in the Academie the woman's beautiful form bound on the horse, they were blinded, stunned, beguiled, bewitched. All that they had ever read of Venuses and Symian Sibyls seemed to be surpassed by the living model before them. Both young men began to be regular habitues of the Porte St. Martin. Mlle. Musard was at a loss to account for their sudden and ostentatious admiration. They sent her bouquets every night, and Leon wrote her passionate letters and exhausted his liberal allowance of pocket-money in buying her jewels. Both means were not so ample, for his sire was stingy. He wrote and sent her amorous verses. Sophie Musard cared no more for poetry than she cared for Sanscrit. The Cerberus that guarded the approaches to her heart was Mammon. A fortnight before Mazeppa was produced young Leon Marcere had the felicity of being introduced to the charming actress—after she had made inquiries and learnt that he was the son of a millionaire. After this he was privileged to accompany her to M. Roemer's Academie. Henri d'Alencon was now strictly excluded. A temporary estrangement grew up between the two friends. The lava-floods of love filled the now wretched young man's heart, and, as someone has remarked, "Love is cruel as the grave." Henceforth he was under the spell of this cunning sorceress. Every day brought some new want, which he found the money to purchase. While he stood maddened gazing at her in the Cirque, she would smile saucily, with no appearance of confusion. His face might flush with shame and his eye burn with indignation while M. Roemer adjusted the straps on those lovely limbs, but Sophie was as unmoved as if she had been marble.

The night when Mazeppa was put on the stage he had spent ten thousand francs over the subtle woman, and yet he had not been permitted even to touch her rosy lips.

"My lips are for my husband," she said on one occasion, when Leon had presented her with a thousand francs, "therefore you may kiss that!" she said, throwing him a rose with which she had just touched her lips.

Mazeppa took young masculine Paris by storm. Within a week Leon had a score of rivals in the heart of Sophie Musard. Every night when she left the theatre her carriage was half-full of flowers, and in the cups of the lilies and nestling among the roses and the violets were rings and diamonds and billets-doux. She wore the new candidates for her affections as she wore her jewels—some had their turn often, others, more distinguished in value, that she permitted none to approach within a certain safe distance. Her passions were subordinate to a clear, resolute head. She had marked the rock on which so many splendid women had split, and she vowed to avoid it.

Poor Leon was tossed about by the foot of her caprice like a football.

"You are only a boy—a very nice boy!" she would say when at intermittent intervals he would be admitted to her parlor. "You cannot undertake anything until you are a man. You will be three years until then. There are twenty eligible men anxious to marry me. I am twenty-two, and growing old every day. I do not intend to play Mazeppa all my life. Besides, it is time I was married."

Whereupon he would kneel at her feet, imploring her to wait or to consent to a private marriage, "and then," he urged, "when I attain my majority, all will be right."

"Rise, silly boy," she said; "I love ease, luxury, money; I am tired of waiting."

"I will give you money," he remarked when she told him to "Go!" "The question is, will you consent to my proposal?"

"We shall see," she replied.

Early the next morning the elder Marcere received an anonymous letter. It contained only a few words. They were as follows:

M. MARCERE.—If you would save your son from ruin and disgrace, you must terminate his intimacy with the actress Mlle. Sophie Musard. A WELL-WISHER.

M. Marcere tore up the cowardly note as he sat at the breakfast-table. He had the most profound contempt for those snakes in the grass who try to stab their fellow-creatures in the dark.

"I shall take no notice of it," he mused as he walked to his banking-house.

But, as the day wore on, the letter again and again obtruded itself. When evening came he had made up his mind to investigate the matter. Next day the bank-detective had not only discovered the fact of Leon's infatuation, but ascertained that he had forged his father's acceptance for twenty thousand francs. Detection followed so closely upon the heels of the crime that the money was recovered and Leon was in the hands of the Prefect of Police in twenty-four hours. On account of his youth, his blind infatuation, his father's great influence, and on the condition that he would leave France for at least ten years, he was not further prosecuted. Escorted by an officer of the law and his father, he was put on board a sailing-vessel at Rouen, bound for Martinique. Three months afterwards, when the unfortunate young man landed at St. Pierre, he remembered Sophie Musard and the forgery as scenes in some fanciful drama written along the sky-line of his life, as it were.

Twelve months afterwards his friend Henri—now, by the decease of his father, Vicomte d'Alencon—married Sophie Musard, to the intense disgust of his relatives. When she became the mistress of Chamborne Castle, on the Loire, her pride and arrogance knew no bounds. There never could have been a more ill-assorted match. There was no sympathy between them. He was cold and reserved; proud of his wife's beauty; amused in an undemonstrative fashion at her notions and her ways; but he had never been able to stir within her heart the emotions that constitute conjugal love. Before long she began to grow jealous. She suspected her husband of an intrigue with Ninette, her maid. At least twice a week he had stolen stealthily from the bedchamber while she was asleep, and had returned before daybreak cold and shivering. She had never been able to estimate the duration of these surreptitious nights, because she had never been awake when he left her side—she had only been awakened by his return. Vicomte d'Alencon and his wife had a few sharp quarrels over these nocturnal escapades, he resolutely denying that he ever left the apartment, she as tenaciously maintaining that he did. The Vicomtess dismissed Ninette, her pretty maid, and engaged a middle-aged woman, a perfect scarecrow and a marvel of repulsiveness. The first night that the new maid slept in the castle the Vicomte crept in beside his wife about six o'clock. It was frosty weather, and he was cold as an icicle. The Vicomtess dismissed all the female servants who were young, and filled their places with wrinkled harridans. Still the Vicomte continued to steal away from the bedroom once or twice a week. His wife tried to keep awake and watch him, and succeeded, by sleeping during the day, in keeping him under strict surveillance for four nights in succession. On these occasions he slept soundly as Rip Van Winkle. The fifth night he crept into bed at daylight, with his teeth chattering like tack-hammers.

Soon afterwards the Vicomte and Vicomtess occupied separate apartments. In the presence of friends or strangers they assumed towards each other a studied politeness. Alone, they seldom spoke. The husband devoted himself to abstruse studies. The wife spent most of her time in riding and hunting with congenial companions in the forest of Russy, which formed part of the Alencon estates. Thus ten years passed with the Vicomte and Vicomtess d'Alencon much in the same way as with that other famous couple who,

"Wishing each other not divorced, but dead,
They lived respectably as man and wife."

CHAPTER II.—THE EXILE'S RETURN.

There is a grand field day at Chamborne. With her innate craving for dramatic effect, the Vicomtess has arranged for a grand stag-hunt in the style of the seventeenth century. A regiment of whippers-in, wood-rangers, and beaters of covers are arrayed in green and gold. The habit of the ladies is dark green, with gold facings; the hat, gray beaver and broad-brimmed, with a sweeping plume; the gloves are of chamois leather, with cavalier gauntlets. The Vicomtess is mounted on a prancing milk-white steed, and looks ravishing. Her silver-tasseled hunting-horn is fastened by a red-morocco belt embossed in gold. For the first time in many years the Vicomte, gayly equipped, has joined the brilliant cavalcade, which now flies from the courtyard and takes the road leading to the forest of Russy.

The unusual amiability of the noble proprietor arises from the fact that the friend of his youth and early manhood, Leon Marcere, is visiting him for the first time since the former's return to France, six months earlier. Leon has met the Vicomtess without emotion. The infatuation of his hobbledehoy period has become but a faded memory, so he thinks. And then he has had certain experiences in Martinique, but he doesn't allude to them.

Soon the throats of the wood-rangers and the din of the hunting-horns proclaimed that a splendid buck had broken cover, and shot like lightning down the forest-glade. The splendid hounds threw up their muzzles, bayed a joyous challenge, and dashed on after the antlered fugitive. Away went the Vicomtess like the white tail of a meteor. Leon urged on his thoroughbred bay, and followed close on her heels. The Vicomte and the rest came as they could. On they went at a killing pace. Awkward ditches and ravines were crossed, but still the tail of the white thoroughbred shone in the van. The chase had lasted ten minutes, when a series of misfortunes befel Leon. First he lost his hunting-cap, and then, in crossing a slippery, marshy ravine, his horse fell and broke a stirrup. When he again got the animal on his legs, he saw he was broken-kneed. It was no use remounting. He was now in the rear of everybody. With a red-hot French oath, he exclaimed:

"It's just like my cursed luck! I may as well sit down."

He sat down and soon began to doze, his horse grazing near him. Suddenly the animal started. The pull at the bridle-rein awoke the drowsy man. Before he could look round he felt a sharp pain in the side.

"Mon Dieu! I'm stabbed!" he cried.

He looked round with difficulty. Among the bushes and underwood he saw glimpses of the fleeing garments of a woman. He saw no more. The sun seemed to become red in the mid-heaven. Darkness came over the day's meridian splendor like a pall. He had fainted away.

Meantime the stag had been run to bay, with the Vicomtess first at the death. As she sat with flushed cheek on her trembling, foam-covered, white thoroughbred, with the dignity and royal beauty of Cynaca returning from the Olympian games, she looked around and asked for Monsieur Leon Marcere. Only one gentleman had witnessed the accident to his horse. He was an Englishman.

"I saw M. Marcere come to grief in a 'bullfinch!'" he said. "M. Marcere evidently didn't know the nature of the country. He rode too far south."

When the hunting-party returned to the castle, M. Marcere was still absent. An hour passed, and the rangers were sent in search of him. Late at night he was borne to his apartment insensible. His clothes were saturated with blood. A surgeon was summoned, and the unconscious man was stripped and put to bed.

"He has been stabbed," said the doctor. "See, the weapon has broken in the wound."

"Is it dangerous?" the Vicomte anxiously asked.

"That is more than I am yet prepared to say," the surgeon answered. "When the weapon is withdrawn we shall see. Meanwhile, please send for my assistant."

The wound was severe, but not necessarily fatal. The right lung was pierced; but if the patient could be kept free from fever, mental excitement and hemorrhage, the chances were about even for his recovery.

Under these circumstances, the Vicomtess insisted on undertaking the responsibilities of nurse. The doctor objected; but as the Vicomte seemed rather to like the notion that his wife should nurse his earliest friend, she carried her point, and assumed control of the sick-room. Never was there a more devoted nurse. Sophie, Vicomtess d'Alencon, maintained her station day and night at the bedside, and listened to the faintest murmur that proceeded from those now delirious lips. Perhaps she expected to hear her own name pronounced. Perhaps she expected to obtain some clue to his assassin. She may have had other expectations; but who can fathom the yearnings of a woman's heart?

One afternoon, as she was applying fresh lotion to the wound, he spoke and said:

"Ah, Vina, dearest! Love is enough! love is enough!"

She started as if he had struck her. It was as she suspected—he loved another, and her name was Vina.

As he slowly recovered, he often expressed his gratitude for her affectionate care and devotion. He was very weak and pale and gentle and beautiful, and she could not forget how madly he had loved her eleven years ago. Gradually they began to allude to old times. On one occasion she burst into tears and exclaimed:

"O I pray! how foolish I was then! How I do wish I had waited!"

At midnight of the same day he was sleeping profoundly under the influence of an opiate. She bent over him, and passionately kissed the pale lips. At the husband a human face slowly revealed against the window nearest the bed. The Vicomtess saw the shadow, started up, and cried:

"My God! who was that?"

She sat down and reflected. The window was thirty feet from the ground. She must have been under an illusion. Evidently her nerves were affected by her prolonged watch in the sick-room. Gradually she grew composed, and fell into a slight doze. She awoke with a start, and intuitively glanced at the door. Her husband stood there in his night-clothes, gazing at her. His eyes seemed preternaturally large and clear. She thought of the kiss and the face at the window, and was unable to speak. He quietly closed the door and left the room. She sprang up and followed him into the corridor.

"Henri!" she exclaimed, running up to him, "Henri!"

He neither turned nor spoke. Urged by conflicting emotions, she resolved to brave the worst. As he entered his sleeping-room she seized him vigorously by the arm and said determinedly:

"Henri! what does this absurd pantomime mean?"

He fell prone on the floor as if he had been shot. She shrieked for help. Domestics with lights were quickly on the scene. The Vicomte now sat upright with a dazed and bewildered air.

"Where am I? What does this mean? Have I been sick?" he asked.

Every member of the group around was tongue-tied. These were just the queries they were burning to ask him.

"I must have got up in my sleep," he said to his wife when the servants had departed.

This, then, was the explanation of their misunderstanding. The Vicomte was a somnambulist. Material as was the reflection to the Vicomtess, it carried some consolation at the present time. He had seen nothing—suspected nothing.

When she returned to her patient she was even cheerful. In her husband's constitutional misfortune she found a justification for her new love for Leon Marcere. It was an outrage, she felt, to be mated to a sleep-walker. Henceforth she did not attempt to disguise her passion. She saw also that the convalescent ardently reciprocated it. When he began to sit up an hour or two a day, she devoted extraordinary care upon her toilet. She was, if possible, more richly dowered with the soft graces of fascination than ever. Many and many a night, when the inmates of the castle were asleep, she sat at his side, with his hand clasped in hers, gazing into the deep depths of his eyes. They had made up their minds to flee together to some distant shore when his strength was restored.

"Who is Vina?" she asked in one of those soft interludes.

"Vina!" he exclaimed. "What do you know about Vina?"

"You uttered her name in your sleep. Who is she?"

"Oh, a dancer I knew in Martinique."

"Tell me about her, Leon—you *must*."

"There is not much to tell. You know how such intimacies usually turn out. The more money I gave her the worse she behaved; we got along in a terribly stormy way for a few years; she wanted me to marry her—that's about all."

"You wouldn't marry her?"

"Why, of course not, Sophie, dearest."

"And then what did she do?"

"Tried to kill me!"

"And then?"

"Then I had her locked up. That's all there's in it."

"Who do you think stabbed you?"

"I have no idea—of course I was mistaken for someone else—it was all a mistake; of that I am certain."

A few nights after this conversation an amorous midnight *tete a-tete* was interrupted by the shadow of a face on the window. Both saw it, and turned pale with conscious guilt.

"It's only my wretched somnambulist, I dare say," said the Vicomtess.

"Somnambulists don't peer into windows," he replied. "He was waking, if it were he, when he climbed that waterspout and gazed into the window."

"We shall have to be more circumspect!" she said in a low, deliberative voice.

"Yes; suppose you cease your functions of nurse, and occupy your own apartment to-morrow night, Sophie?"

And so it was arranged. During the day the Vicomte called on his friend, and rallied and encouraged him.

"I have discharged my nurse," said the patient.

"Ah, that is splendid."

The amiable host then spoke of the unknown assassin. Leon replied in the same way as he had to the Vicomtess.

"It was simply a case of mistaken identity," he said.

At midnight a dreadful crime was perpetrated in Chamborne Castle. Next morning the Vicomte was found dead outside his chamber-door, stabbed through the heart. The aim had been sure, the hand steady, the stroke vigorous.

When the Vicomtess and Leon Marcere saw each other half an hour after the body was discovered, there was a settled, silent look of reproach in their eyes. Each was certain the other had been guilty of the murder, and a feeling of mutual loathing and disgust supervened.

An official investigation followed. The Vicomtess, Leon, and all the domestics were examined. There was no clue, because there was no apparent motive, and everyone could satisfactorily account for himself or herself at the time the deed had been done—one o'clock A. M., as the physician judged.

The Vicomtess and Leon attended the funeral in separate carriages. A large, gloomy cypress overshadowed the family-vault of the Alencons. There was a large number of villagers in the cemetery. Among them was a stranger—a woman who had once been beautiful. She carried a bunch of blue forget-me-nots in her hand. When the cortege approached the grave she became strangely agitated. She saw that people around her were shedding tears.

"Whose funeral is this?" she asked of a rustic.

"The poor Vicomte d'Alencon's—surely the kindest man that ever lived. May his murderer be punished here, and hereafter everlastingly!"

The woman trembled like a leaf, and drew closer under the cypress. A few feet from her Leon Marcere stood by the door of the vault. With a bound like a tigress she flew at him. A frenzied wail rent the air.

"Oh! I'm killed!" he cried, and sank on the greensward.

His assassin stood still, looking at the writhing, prostrate form. Then she knelt and kissed the ghastly, quivering lips.

"Leon, Leon!" she shrieked, and lay quite motionless.

Three days afterwards the funeral of Leon Marcere took place in the same cemetery. The Vicomtess lay in convulsions in the castle; the double murderess was raving in a padded cell. She never recovered her reason sufficiently to explain the motive of her crime; but from inquiries instituted in Martinique it was shown that the woman was Vina Tocasta, once a beauty of the ballet, whom Marcere had ruined and deserted. She had pursued him to France with the results we have described. The assassination of the Vicomte d'Alencon had been perpetrated by her through a mistake in his identity. It is said that the Vicomtess d'Alencon spent the remainder of her days in a convent, and died in the odor of piety.

THE STORY OF MADGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. J. W. FOX.

I sat with the crowd, and the music clashed
And clamored a merry tune;
Outside were the breezes and glorious stars
Of the blossomy month of June;
And the dreams of the years that are rudely stirred
With the drum and the loud bassoon.

I remember the hoops with their myriad lights,
And the smell of the sawdust ring;
The painted clown, with his hoarse, loud voice,
As he wearily tried to sing;
A ballad gay of "The good old times
When we lived under the King."

Bear with me a little, friend. Ah, well!
I'm an old man now, and gray;
And I pray that God in his infinite love
Will call me to rest some day,
And put the cares of my lonely life
From my worn heart quite away.

You marvel I sought such riotous mirth?
But listen a little, my friend—
I hope that to you the pitiful God
Will never such bitterness send
As drove me there in a sorrowful search
That I prayed each day might end.

The roll of the drum and the cymbals' crash
Were still'd for a moment's space,
And a maiden came to the merry ring
And joined in the headlong race;
And in all that crowd I only saw
That woman's smiling face;

Poised aloft, on the flying steed,
In her floating robes of gold,
Kissing her hand to the shouting throng
With a grace I had praised of old.
And the face of the "Queen of the Ring" I knew,
Delicate, proud and cold.

Was that the maiden I clasped and kissed?
The nestling I held so dear?
The lighter that I had met in my starling eyes
And my heart was still with fear,
As she circled swiftly with airy grace,
And presently drew a-near.

There were youth and bloom in the crowded tent,
Bosoms and brows of snow,
And tender eyes where the low replies
Of love would flit and flow;
But none so fair as the ruler there
Had been in the long-ago.

Once, as fond as a little child,
As bright as the Summer day,
I took my love from its hiding-place
At her delicate feet to lay.
True heart! true heart! but she broke it, friend,
The night she fled away.

I went to the East, I went to the West,
I sought her near and her;
In by the mountains and out by the sea,
But never a word could hear
Till there, by the ring, in the merry crowd,
I found her, my love, my dear.

Better by far that the turf had grown
On her breast in the churchyard gray,
Where the robins sing and the rushes lean,
And the daises come in May,
Than to find her thus—her broken heart
Haunting her night and day.

The years leaped back with a sudden bound
To the early days we had known,
I never thought of the grief she wrought,
But I called, in a loving tone:
"O Madge! my darling, the past is past;
Come back to me, come back, mine own!"

She never slackened her headlong speed,
But she heard th' impassioned call,
And her eyes met mine. God pity me!
A cry, a heavy fall;
And Madge lay dead in that ghastly ring,
And that was the end of all.

Chicago, May 21, '79.

A MIDNIGHT PERFORMANCE.

SOME REFLECTIONS ON THE PALMY DAYS OF THE DRAMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHAS. WARWICK.

During the past week or so I have been going the rounds of the New York theatres. Talk about the decline of the drama, the palmy days of the old Park, and the old-fogy reverence for a past ideal, which in its own time never commanded the admiration and respect accorded the stage and its professors of the present day! There is an ancient Thespian friend of mine—an old fossil, who was unfortunate enough to survive the ruins of the dear old Park, where for years the payment of salaries on the regular salary-day "was a custom more honored in the breach than the observance," where for many and many "a palmy day" he had been demonstrating the adaptability of comedians, like chameleons, to exist on air. The chameleon may change his color, but "Old Dusty," as the profane have christened my friend, will never change the opinion he has held to, man and boy, during the last sixty years. In Dusty's opinion Booth is a muff, Wallack a fraud, and some modern metropolitan managers intrusive interlopers, who have done their best to obliterate "the ancient landmarks," and "to ignore and set at naught," sir, the time-honored traditions of the stage."

I am getting to be anything but a tender dramatic chicken myself, but I conscientiously differ from Dusty in my appreciation of the present good as compared with the faded ideal of half a century ago. I have been led to these reflections by a recent round of the theatres, and I boldly assert, Dusty to the contrary notwithstanding, that, if I had my time to go over again, I would rather take my chances, beginning now, than to live on lamenting a "palmy" ideal that never had any existence in fact, and lives only now in the cobwebed *traditions* of which I have never been able to trace any tangible record.

As compared with the past, the theatres of the present day are palaces; as compared with the "palmy" period, "the players are well bestowed," and in point of personal respectability and financial prosperity they are lords and ladies as compared with their less fortunate brethren of whom Dusty is a fossilized survivor.

There is a tradition of the Drake family in Cincinnati theatrics. The scene is the greenroom of the theatre; the time, "breakfast." The worthy family are economizing, for business had been dreadfully bad that season in the city of pork and packing-houses. The head of the family might have been seen rolling up the stage-carpet, which had served as a general lay-out during the silent watches of the night.

"The morn in russet mantle clad"

was peering through a canvas cathedral window, whose variegated tints shed "a dim, religious light" on the surroundings of that really talented and worthy family. A sleepy juvenile was roasting coffee on a brazen shield, and stirring it with a dagger that had done service on the previous night in the murder scene in "Macbeth." "To what base uses may we not return, Horatio?" Another youth was toasting bacon on the point of a spear, while the presiding deity of the establishment was laying out the same banquet-table she had so ably presided over on the night before as Lady Macbeth. Think of this, ye young ladies of the so-called society school; think of this, ye gents in evening swallow-tails, white chokers and lemon-colored kids. Look on this picture, and tell me candidly if you envy such men as Dusty their palmy and romantic experiences.

I incautiously headed this sketch "A Midnight Performance," and here at the end of my third folio I find myself in Cincinnati, intruding upon the domestic arrangements of a family whose memory is still held in the highest esteem by all the old theatre-goers of the West. It is a long way to California, and we shall never get there at this rate, unless we put on more steam; and so, like a change in a stereopticon, we will transport ourselves to the mining-town of Sonora—the time, '55.

On a fence beside the hotel might have been seen two flaming announce-bills. One represented that "Potter's Grand Dramatic Aggregation" would on that evening present the favorite play of "The Lady of Lyons." Ever since the info was this term "present" always recalls a disagreeable association with "Hardie's Tactics," and I am always pleased when "The Lady of Lyons" or any other dramatic novelty is introduced to the public by some other form of announcement. The other bill informed the public of all parties that on the arrival of the evening stage a mass-meeting would be held, and that the leading political questions of the day would be discussed by Messrs. Foot and Marshall, who were stumping that section of the State in the interest of their respective parties.

Long before sundown the mining population began to press into the town from miles around. The bars were doing a driving business, and all hands seemed to be going in for a good time. In these early days of the Pacific slope there was less of political rancor displayed than I have ever seen since by their more civilized and pretentious compatriots of the more eastern States. Then a man could be a conscientious Democrat without feeling in duty bound to "put a head" on every one else who, or "Hardshell" or "Softshell" who ventured to differ from him by a shade or two in political opinion. At these primeval gatherings the greatest good-humor prevailed, and, as the people of all parties were to be addressed, the people mixed freely and sociably together, and, as I have just remarked, went in for a good time, and generally succeeded in having it. Whiskey on these occasions used to flow as freely as water, as indeed it used to on most occasions where the public welfare was concerned; though, for my own part, I could never well see the exact affinity between love of country and alcoholic stimulation.

"The actors are come," observes Polonius in the play, and so observed the admiring crowd as "Potter's Grand Dramatic Aggregation" bowled into the town of Sonora on that fine Summer afternoon.

"The deuce take Messrs. Foot and Marshall!" ruefully observed Manager Potter, as he surveyed the rival announcement on the fence. "They will knock our house higher than a kite—we shan't have a corporal's guard in the theatre, and I have a good mind to give up and go on to the next town."

While refreshing after our dusty ride, the stage arrived with the rival orators, and amid wild vociferations of welcome they were ushered into the hotel. Now, it so happened that I had met Potter casually a short time before in San Francisco. He immediately remembered me on entering the hotel, and in a short time, as the saying is, we were as thick as two thieves. I was the leading man of Potter's Grand Dramatic Aggregation, and Marshall soon concluding with me on our slim prospects for the evening, when a brilliant idea seemed to strike him.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "You give out about town that your peformance will be postponed until after the mass-meeting, and I will speak last in reply to my friend Foot, I'll put a spoke in your wheel with the crowd, which I think will succeed in filling your theatre."

This was addressed to Manager Potter, whom I had introduced to Marshall. Tom was one of the best fellows in the world, and fully redeemed his promise. Both orators were long-winded, and it was close on midnight when the meeting broke up. Marshall in the wind-up speech had it all his own way, carrying the audience with him in a brilliant peroration.

"And, lastly, allow me a suggestion," he concluded. "You are all aware that a grand dramatic entertainment was to be given in your town this evening. My friend Manager Potter, sooner than do anything that would tend to prevent a full representation at this meeting, generously consented, at a very great pecuniary loss, to postpone his performance. Now, in return, I propose a vote of thanks to Manager Potter. And, further, as I under stand he has been prevailed upon to give that performance at the conclusion of this meeting, I propose that we conclude now, and all go to the theatre. It is now very late—hardly worth while going to bed at all—and I propose we have a night of it."

The proposition seemed to meet with almost general assent. The meeting broke up, and, headed by a band of music, the crowd was marched *en masse* to the theatre, filling it to repletion as the curtain rang up on "The Lady of Lyons." It was about twenty minutes to one when the performance commenced, and, as I just remarked, the house was full—not only was the house full, but also a great majority of the audience, and more than one of the actors. Old Potter himself, after the fatigues of the day, was quite indisposed. Poor old John! He was fluking through Col. Dumas, and in the scene where he takes Melnotte aside and calls him a jackanapes he mysteriously took Beauseant down the stage, and with a sort of owly dignity informed him that *he* was a jackanapes.

"Not me," said the astonished villain in a stage "aside." It's to Melnotte," indicating that personage with a motion of his inverted thumb over his shoulder.

It was hard to stick the old man, and so, making believe it was all in play, he continued:

"I repeat, sir, that your are a jackanapes. And you, sir," he went on, turning threateningly to Melnotte, "you are another!"

It so happened that there was an extensive mule-yard on the lot next to the theatre, and as the day began to dawn the animals grew quite restless, and began such a frantic "he-hawing" and kicking as to seriously mar our performance. At the end of the fourth act they were particularly demonstrative.

"Do you resign all claim to this lady's hand?" demanded the father of Pauline on the stage.

"He-haw!" responded a sturdy jack outside, rendering his reply more emphatic by a series of kicks against the side of the house, which threatened the sudden demolition of the frail structure.

As Melnotte makes his exit "The Marseillaise" is played to give effect to the wind-up of the act. The mules, however, seemed to imagine that the patriotic melody was played for their special edification. An army of drunken "Reds" at the barricades could not have thrown themselves more into the spirit of the thing, nor have made greater asses of themselves, than did our appreciative admirers in the neighboring corral. Melnotte at his exit says:

"Mother, I will return a [He-haw!] better man than a [He-haw!] prince. And thou, Pauline [He-haw!], so wildly worshiped, so [He-haw!] guiltily betrayed! [He-haw!] Farewell! [He-haw! and a kick.] Farewell [He-haw! he-haw!] to you all [He-haw!] forever!"

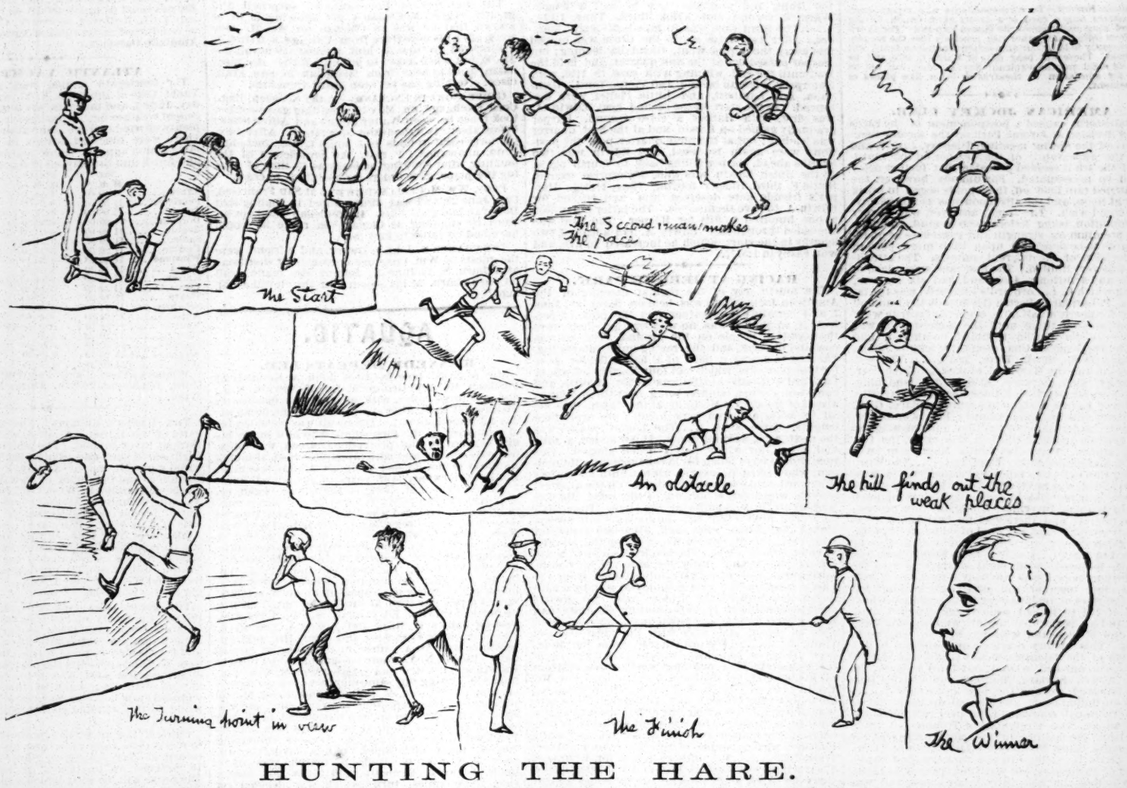
And so, with shouts of appreciative mirth within and a battering-ram accompaniment without, the curtain went down on the fourth act. The fifth act was accompanied in like manner all the way through, the outside performers by this time having started a sort of circus or sideshow of their own, to the damage and chagrin of their more legitimate brethren within.

By the time the curtain went down day was breaking. A semi-circle of reclining heads whose faces were invisible decorated at regular intervals the outlines of the box-tiers. Snores and snorts from befuddled sleepers from pit to gallery responded to "the cannoneers without," echoing them in such a way as to suggest the painful probability that they too had been making beasts of themselves. A pair of muddy mining-boots was all that was visible as they hung listlessly over the stage-box, indicating only by inference where the owner might be found.

And so, with an all-pervading olfactory suggestion of evaporating Bourbon, Morpheus had laid his leaden mace upon the strange assembly just as the day was breaking; and thus ended a queer experience of a midnight performance at the mines.

ANSWERING THE BELLE.—"What is your business here?" asked an irate beauty of an Irish hotel servant whom she found at her door. "To answer the belles, marm," said the ready Hibernian, with a look of respectful admiration which won him a smile and a quarter.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

THE DUTCH WORD for insurance company is Levensverzekeringmaatschappy. There are many people who would call the insurance companies by worse names than this if they could only invent them.—*Philadelphia Times.*



HUNTING THE HARE.

The sport of paper-chasing, or hare and hounds, forms the subject of the above illustration, the artist having taken a comical view of the situation and depicted the amusing features of a run up hill and down dale, over fences and ditches, and through brush and briar. This pastime originated in sport-loving England, where it was founded by Rugby School and popularized by the Thames Hare and Hounds Club during the Winter of 1867–8. At present there are many clubs in existence in London and the provinces. It was first witnessed in this country last Fall, when the Westchester (N. Y.) Hare and Hounds introduced the game, having their first hunt from Schrader's Hotel, Morrisania, N. Y., on Nov. 28. This club has enjoyed frequent runs since and is now in a prosperous condition, although during the heated term it is advisable and customary to refrain from cross-country exercise, this being a species of sport not suited to this season of the year, but peculiarly adapted to the Fall and Winter months, when it serves to keep athletes in good exercise; and as social companionship and moderate work are more thought of than rivalry and hard racing, it should attract many votaries. We may briefly describe the game thus: Two members of the club, designated as "hares," are provided each with a bagful of bits of paper—white except when the ground is covered with snow, when blue is the proper color—and, being started ten minutes in advance of the "hounds," comprising the rest of the runners, lay a trail by scattering these pieces of paper as they run, they having a certain amount of latitude allowed them, according to the distance to be run. The best costume to be worn by the hounds consists of long trousers of strong material and a thick jersey, as, owing to losing the trail, falls are frequent, and hedges have to be scrambled through. Light canvas shoes are preferable to spiked running shoes, since the latter cramp and tire the feet over a long distance, when a man goes as much on his heels as his toes, and often has to walk from fatigue. Racing all the way should not be permitted, as it tends to divide the pack and dispirit the men. A mile or two from home will generally be found soon enough to begin the ding-dong business, and an efficient rubbing down afterwards relieves approaching stiffness. This is an exercise which deserves encouragement, and we hope to see new clubs formed in various parts of the country.

CLIPPER SONGS:
"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

The Old Beggar.

BY F. L. STANTON.

"Have mercy upon me, for I am poor,"
Said an aged man with silver hair,
As he leaned on his staff at the rich man's door,
And piteously begged for a morsel there.

"Hence, thou old pauper! for neither hat
Stand thou by the church just o'er the way,
And ask of the people who pass thee by—
Perhaps *they* have something for beggars to-day."

"Have mercy upon me!" the pleader once more.
The service had ended, the worshipers passed,
And the sexton was closing the ponderous door,
But no pitying eye on the beggar was cast.

"Have mercy on me!—the night has grown cold;
I am weary and worn, and my garments are thin.
Oh, hark to my voice—I am wretched and old—
Have mercy, kind lady, and let me come in!"

The widow had heard, and she opened to him.
For her heart was still large, though her purse was but small;
And the old man rested each trembling limb
Beside her fire in the cottage-hall.

And the children gathered around his knee,
And gazed in his face, so pale and sad,
While their widowed mother, in accents low,
Told them of the sorrows that she
Could make the heart of a beggar glad!

O kindly act of a soul whose love
Is never chilled by earthly woe!
It had its reward in Heaven above,
Though unrewarded it passed below!

Still Thinking of Thee.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL. MUSIC BY H. P. BANKS.

When the birds awake the morning
With their twitter in the trees,
And the silver dew is shining
On the daisy-dotted leas;
When the brilliant sun is rising
O'er the em'rald-coated hill,
Then the breeze comes to caress me,
I am thinking of thee still.

Chorus.—Thinking, thinking, thinking of thee still;
When the brilliant sun is rising
O'er the em'rald-coated hill,
When the brooklet weaves its carol,
I am thinking of thee still.

When the mid-day zephyrs murmur
Through the forest-branches high,
And the lilies of the valley
Seem to breathe a gentle sigh;
When the roses shed their plumage
Near my vacant window-sill,
When the busy bees are humming,
I am thinking of thee still.

When the twilight gray is falling
O'er the path we used to roam,
And the diamond stars are peeping
Down upon the cottage-home;
When a melody bewitching
Rises from the meadow rill,
Then I leave the realms of slumber,
I am thinking of thee still.

"Ish Dot So, I Vonder?"

DEDICATED TO ED. MORGAN,
BY ONEY PARLE.

Von efening, as der light of day vas fadling in der Vest,
My gell und I towards der cottage valked for a rest.
We valked avhile in silence, her lips don't been asunder,
Ven all at vonce I heard her squeal: "Ish dot so, I vonder?"

Chorus.—(*Change voice to suit chorus lines.*)
"Ish dot so, vot der people all vas sayin'?
Ish vot I hear dem say dere true?
They say your visdom-teeth aint cut—
I don't care, by tunder—
They say your leg is growing yet—
Ish dot so, I vonder?"

We come near by der front gate soon und mingled mit der crowd,
Und ven I met a friend of mine I raised my hat und bowed.
A band of moosic on der stand vas playing soft und sweet;
It made me feel so full of life I can't keep still my feet.

Dem birds vas chirping through the trees, und der lake vas very pleasing,
Und der childrens rollicked on der grass—'twas a chromo view of peace;
Dem police like a statue stood—he must know his business well,
Because, you see, sometimes a chap vill try to mash a gell.

Ve stopped by Schneider

JAMES L. WHITE.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers this week the portrait of a prominent professional player, James L. White, the catcher and captain of the Cincinnati Club. He was born in Corning, New York, about thirty-two years ago, and while working at his trade in Cleveland, O., in 1868 and 1869, devoted his spare time to catching for the Forest City Club of that city, playing for the first time professionally with that organization in 1870. He remained with the Forest Citys during the seasons of 1871 and 1872, refusing many flattering offers of engagements from other clubs, to his pecuniary loss. To his wonderful catching and free, hard hitting the Forest Citys owe much of the success attained in the above-mentioned years. He also occasionally pitched with remarkable effectiveness, being about the first one to introduce the underhanded throwing now in vogue. On the disbandment of the Forest City Club he was induced to join his fortunes with the Bostons, with whom he played as catcher during the seasons of 1873, 1874 and 1875, and his uniformly fine play in that position, supporting the strategic pitching of Spalding, helped Harry Wright's team in no small degree to the championship in each of those years, and first earned an extended reputation for himself. In company with Spalding, Barnes and McVey, the subject of our sketch completed the quartet that, seceding from Boston, enabled Chicago to gain the championship in 1876. He made his reappearance with Boston in 1877, and for the fifth successive year had the honor of catching for the champion team of the country. In 1878 Jim White joined the Cincinnatis, with which organization he has remained ever since, doing good service both in catching and batting. As a batsman, White unquestionably ranks as one of the best, being—like all left-handed men—a very hard hitter, and for a couple of seasons leading the country in batting. As a player he is widely and favorably known to the fraternity throughout the country as a quiet worker, energetic, quick and prompt in action, full of pluck and endurance, and always striving his best to win.

BASEBALL.

CLEVELAND vs. TROY CITY.

The fourth championship game between the Cleveland and Troy City nines, after a couple of postponements, was played at Troy, N. Y., on June 5, and 136 spectators evidenced the amount of interest taken in this meeting between the two wildest League clubs. The game was very closely contested, the only runs scored being the result of good batting in the sixth and seventh innings. The Troy Citys attribute their defeat to Reilley being caught napping at first base while running for Doescher in the sixth inning. The base-hits and errors credited to the two nines are nearly even, as may be seen by the following score:

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TROY CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Phillips, c....	5	0	1	8	1	3	Hall, c. f....	4	0	1	0	0	0
Eden, l. f....	4	1	3	3	0	0	Caskins, s. s.	4	0	2	1	3	0
Glasscock, 2b	4	0	1	0	4	0	Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	2	1	1
Carey, s. s....	4	0	1	2	4	0	Bradley, p....	4	0	1	2	6	1
Warner, 3b....	4	0	1	2	1	0	Shaw, 1b....	4	0	1	14	2	1
Strief, c. f....	4	1	2	0	1	0	Doescher, 3b.	4	0	1	2	6	0
McCormick, 1b	4	1	1	11	0	0	Evans, r. f....	4	1	2	1	0	0
Mitchell, p....	4	1	1	0	0	0	Hawkes, 2b....	4	0	1	3	3	0
Riley, l. f....	4	0	0	1	1	1	Reilley, c....	4	0	0	2	1	1
Totals....	37	4	9	27	17	5	Totals....	36	2	8	27	22	5

Cleveland.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	—	4
Troy City.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—	2

Earned runs—Cleveland, 3; Troy City, 2. Two-base hits—Phillips, Eden, Caskins, Clapp. Three-base hit—Evans. First base on balls—Doescher. First base on errors—Cleveland, 3; Troy City, 3. Struck out—Cleveland, 3; Troy City, 4. Passed balls—Phillips, Reilley (2). Wild pitch—Mitchell. Umpire, Schofield of Troy. Time, 2h. 10m.

POLYTECHNIC vs. ROSE HILL.

The ball-tossers of St. John's College are putting in some strong claims for the championship of the Metropolitan College district. The Polys., knowing that they had a tough nut before them, took their best team to Fordham, and they opened play in the match with a score of 1 to 0; but in the second inning the Rose Hills went to the front, and remained there. From this inning to the eighth neither team added to their score, the fielding support of the two pitchers being excellent. In the eighth inning, however, the St. John's boys got in two more runs, and, as each added a single in the ninth, the final result was the success of the Collegians by 5 to 2.

ROSE HILL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	POLYTECHNIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
J. Aspell, c. f....	0	1	2	1	0	West, c. f....	0	1	1	3	0
T. Aspell, 3d b.	0	2	0	2	1	Chauncey, 3d b.	1	1	2	2	0
Murphy, c....	1	2	11	6	1	Harris, l. f....	0	0	1	0	1
Doyle, p....	0	1	0	2	0	Hamilton, c....	0	1	7	1	0
Joys, s. s....	0	0	0	3	1	Voorhees, 2d b.	0	1	3	0	1
Hallahan, l. f....	2	1	1	1	0	Wilson, c....	0	1	6	6	4
Lavin, 2d b....	1	0	1	4	0	Swain, r. f....	0	1	1	0	0
Nolan, r. f....	0	0	1	0	0	Bulkley, 1st b.	0	0	8	0	0
Jackson, 1st b..	0	0	7	0	0	Jenks, s. s....	0	0	3	3	0
Totals....	5	6	27	19	8	Totals....	2	5	27	16	10

Rose Hill.....	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	—	5
Polytechnic....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	2

Umpire, Mr. Long. Time, 1h. 40m.

CINCINNATI vs. STAR.

The Cincinnatis and Stars played in Syracuse, N. Y., on June 4, the schedule game postponed from the day preceding, it being the fourth of their championship series. The attendance was very small, about 400 persons only being present. The Cincinnatis, although outbatted, won the game by their superior fielding, aided by a damaging error of Carpenter's in the fifth inning, which yielded them three unearned runs. No remarkable playing was done on either side, and the score below gives all further particulars.

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	STAR.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f.	5	1	0	3	0	0	Dorgan, 1st b	4	1	1	8	0	0
Barnes, 2d b	5	1	2	3	0	0	Farrell, 2d b	5	0	1	2	3	0
Kelly, r. f....	5	0	1	1	0	0	Purcell, r. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0
McVey, 1st b	4	1	1	13	0	0	Carpenter, 3b	4	1	1	4	1	1
Dickerson, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	0	Richm'nd, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
J. Winn, s. s....	4	0	1	2	2	0	Mormuck, p	4	0	1	0	3	2
Burke, s. s....	4	0	0	1	3	0	Mansell, l. f.	4	1	2	2	0	1
W. White, p.	4	2	0	0	8	1	Macullar, s. s	4	0	1	2	2	0
Gerhardt, 3b	4	0	0	2	3	1	Holbert, c....	4	0	0	3	1	6
Totals....	38	6	7	27	20	4	Totals....	36	5	9	26	9	13

Cincinnati.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	1	—	6
Star.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—	1—5

Runs earned—Cincinnati, 1; Star, 2. Two-base hit—Gerhardt. First base on balls—W. White. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 4. Struck out—Cincinnati, 1; Star, 5. Passed balls—White, 1; Kelly, 4. Wild pitch—McCormick, 1. Umpire, C. E. Wilbur of Rochester. Time, 2h. 30m.

MANCHESTER vs. UTICA.

The above-named nines played another championship game at Manchester, N. H., on June 2. McGlynn caught very creditably for the Manchesters in place of Rowen, whose hands were still in bad condition. McGuinness' single-baser and passed balls gave the first inning's run, which the Manchesters offset by three runs in the fourth, earned by the good batting of Leary, Tipper, Woodhead and Sweasy, these being all the runs that were made in the game. The Manchesters played a perfect game after the first inning, although the fielding was generally fine on both sides.

MANCHESTER.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	UTICA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	0	McGuin'n, 1b.	4	1	2	13	0	0
Wood, c. f....	4	0	0	0	0	0	Mack, s. s....	4	0	0	1	3	1
Morrissey, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0	Dinnen, 2d b	4	0	0	1	3	1
McGlynn, c..	4	0	0	6	3	3	Battin, 3d b.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Leary, p....	4	1	2	0	8	0	Remsen, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Rowen, r. f....	4	0	0	1	0	0	Kennedy, l. f.	3	0	0	5	0	1
Tipper, l. f....	4	1	1	1	0	0	Dolan, c....	3	0	0	1	0	1
Woodhead, ss	4	1	1	0	3	0	Schenck, r. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Corey, p....	4	0	1	0	7	0	Woodhead, ss	4	0	0	0	1	0
McClure, c..	4	0	0	5	1	1	Sweasy, 2d b.	4	0	0	4	0	2
Totals....	39	3	6	27	24	4	Totals....	37	1	5	27	20	9

Manchester.....	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0—3
Utica.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0—1

Earned runs—Manchester, 2; Utica, 1. Two-base hits—Mack, Dolan. Three-base hit—Leary. Struck out—Manchester, 3; Sacrifice hits—Rowen, 2. First base on balls—McGlynn, 3; Dolan, 1. Wild pitch—Alcott, 1. Umpire, J. T. Lynch of Holyoke. Time, 1h. 30m.

HARVARD vs. PRINCETON.

The third game of the championship series between Harvard and Princeton was commenced on the former's ground, at Cambridge, Mass., on June 2; but rain caused a cessation of play after six innings had been completed, with the score a tie at 3 each. The playing of both nines was fine, the batting and errors being about even. The following was the score at the conclusion of play:

HARVARD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	PRINCETON	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Coolidge, 2b	3	1	3	1	2	0	Wigton, 1st b	3	0	1	5	3	0
Tyng, c....	3	1	1	3	4	0	Van Dyke, l. f.	3	2	1	1	1	0
Ernst, p....	3	1	1	2	3	0	Redding, c....	3	0	1	7	2	0
Folsom, c. f.	3	0	2	1	0	1	Snook, 2d b..	3	0	1	1	2	0
Wright, 1st b	3	0	1	6	0	0	Warren, s. s.	3	0	2	1	5	1
Olmstead, l. f.	3	0	1	1	0	0	Horton, p....	3	0	0	0	6	0
Cohen, 3d b..	3	0	0	1	3	2	Duffield, r. f.	3	0	1	1	1	1
Hauks, r. f..	2	1	0	1	1	0	McNair, c. f.	2	0	0	3	2	1
Elliott, s. s..	2	0	1	1	1	0	Schenck, c..	2	0	1	1	1	0
Totals....	25	3	10	18	14	4	Totals....	25	3	10	18	15	3

Harvard.....	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	—	3
Princeton.....	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—	1—3

Runs earned—Harvard, 1; Princeton, 1. First base on errors—Harvard, 1. Left on bases—Harvard, 2; Princeton, 1. Umpire, Stephen Nickerson of Brown University.

FLOUR CITY vs. MANCHESTER.

The Flour Citys of Rochester, N. Y., defeated the Manchesters at Lowell, Mass., on June 5 in the presence of a fair-sized assemblage, considering the threatening weather. The Flour Citys fielded almost faultlessly, their only error being a miss by Smiley of an easy ball, McKinnon, Leonard and Manning hit Leary hard and earned three runs for the Flour Citys, while the only run made by the Manchesters was earned by the good batting of Wood.

FLOUR CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	MANCHES'R.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Higham, r. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Cogswell, 1b	5	0	0	11	0	0
Manning, l. f.	5	1	2	3	0	0	Wood, c. f....	4	1	3	4	1	0
McKinn'n, 1b	5	1	3	15	0	0	Morrisey, 3b	4	0	0	1	0	3
Leonard, s. s.	4	1	3	0	4	0	Stoughton, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Marnan, c. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Leary, p....	4	0	0	0	12	1
Schafer, 3d b	4	0	0	0	2	0	Rowen, c....	4	0	0	15	5	3
Smiley, 2d b	4	0	0	1	1	1	Tipper, l. f..	4	0	1	1	0	0
Corey, p....	4	0	1	0	7	0	Woodhead, ss	4	0	0	0	1	0
McClure, c..	4	0	0	5	1	1	Sweasy, 2d b.	4	0	0	4	0	2
Totals....	39	5	11	27	15	1	Totals....	37	1	5	27	20	9

Flour City.....	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	1	—	5
Manchester.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0—1

Earned runs—Manchester, 1; Flour City, 3. First base by errors—Flour City, 6; Manchester, 1. Struck out—Manchester, 4; Flour City, 11. Umpire, Mr. Ryan of Manchester. Time, 2h. 35m.

ALBANY vs. SPRINGFIELD.

The Albanys and Springfields played their first game on the latter's ground, in Springfield, Mass., on June 5. The home-nine were without the services of their short-stop, Ferguson, and their catcher, Powers, both being sick, and substituted in their places Corcoran and Knowdell. The Albanys bunched their four hits, and earned two runs of the four credited to them, and, by splendid fielding, prevented the Springfields from scoring, although they had reached first base seven times by good hits.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	SPRINGFIELD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, 3b....	4	1	2	2	1	0	Cassidy, r. f.	4	0	2	3	0	1
Dunlap, 2b..	4	0	0	1	0	1	O'Leary, l. f.	4	0	1	4	0	0
Hanlon, l. f..	4	0	0	2	0	0	Latham, 1b..	4	0	2	11	0	1
Thomas, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	Pike, c. f....	4	0	0	0	0	0
Tobin, 1b....	4	0	0	9	0	0	Smith, 3b....	4	0	0	2	1	0
Say, s. s....	4	1	1	1	3	0	Corcoran, s. s	3	0	1	1	1	0
Rocap, r. f..	4	0	0	3	0	0	Crane, 2b....	3	0	0	2	1	2
Keenan, c....	3	0	0	6	0	1	Goldsmith, p	3	0	1	1	5	2
Critchley, p.	3	1	1	3	5	0	Knowdell, c.	3	0	0	3	3	1
Totals....	34	4	5	27	9	2	Totals....	32	0	7	27	11	7

Albany.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0—4
Springfield.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Albany, 2. Two-base hit—Burns. First base on errors—Albany, 3. Wild pitch—Goldsmith, 1. Umpire, J. T. Lynch of Holyoke. Time, 1h. 45m.

WORCESTER vs. UTICA.

The Worcesters and Uticas played their third championship game on June 5 at Worcester, Mass. The home-nine presented Nichols and Bushong as pitcher and catcher, Richmond and Winslow playing with the Brown University nine on that day. The game was a long and tedious one, poor fielding allowing the Worcesters to win easily, a streak of hard hitting in the fifth inning saving the Uticas from being blanked.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	UTICA.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Brady, 2d b.	5	1	1	6	6	3	M'Glinn'ss, 1b	5	1	1	14	0	3
Knight, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0	Mack, s. s....	5	1	0	0	3	0
Bennett, c. f.	5	2	1	3	0	1	Dennin, 2b..	5	0	2	3	0	0
Whitney, 3b	5	2	0	1	4	0	Battin, 3b..	5	0	1	3	2	2
Sullivan, 1b.	5	2	0	12	2	0	Remsen, c. f.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Bushong, c..	5	2	2	2	5	0	Kennedy, l. f	4	0	1	3	0	0
Irwin, s. s..	5	2	2	1	5	1	Dolan, c....	2	0	0	1	2	4
Nichols, p...	5	1	1	1	4	3	Schenck, r.f.p	4	1	0	0	2	1
Shattuck, l.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Alcott, p..r.f.	4	1	0	0	2	1
							Roche, c....	2	0	1	1	1	2
Totals....	44	11	9	27	26	8	Totals....	40	4	7	27	13	13

Worcester.....	4	0	1	0	1	0	3	0	0	4—11
Utica.....	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0—4

Earned runs—Utica, 3. Two-base hits—Bennett, Irwin, Schenck. First base on balls—Shattuck, Whitney, Bushong, Bennett. First base on errors—Worcester, 3; Utica, 3. Double-plays—Mack, Dennin and McGuinness, and Dennin and McGuinness. Passed balls—Dolan, 3; Roche, 2. Wild pitches—Nichols, 2. Umpire, H. Murphy. Time, 2h. 50m.

CHICAGO vs. PROVIDENCE.

The game between these two leading contestants for the League championship was played at Providence, R. I., on June 6 after being postponed by rain on the two preceding afternoons. Nearly 4,000 persons were present. The Providence nine batted well, earning four of their five runs, but were nervous in the field, and made errors that were of the costliest nature, an unluckily low throw by O'Rourke in the ninth inning giving the winning run to the Chicagos. Flint of the Chicagos made a home-run, and Hines and O'Rourke of the Providences were credited with three-basers.

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	PROVIDEN'E.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dalrym'e, l. f	5	0	1	2	0	0	Start, 1st b..	4	1	1	10	0	1
Gore, c. f....	5	0	1	1	1	0	Hines, c. f..	4	1	2	5	0	1
Anson, 1b....	4	1	1	15	0	0	O'Rourke, r. f	4	1	1	2	1	2
Shaffer, r. f.	4	0	0	3	0	1	McGeary, 2b.	4	1	3	2	7	0
Peters, s. s..	4	0	0	0	4	0	Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	2	4	0
Quest, 2d b..	4	1	1	2	2	0	Ward, c....	4	0	1	0	0	0
Larkin, p....	4	1	1	0	2	1	Brown, c....	3	0	0	5	2	1
Willia'n, 3b.	4	1	1	2	5	1	Hague, 3b....	3	0	0	1	1	0
Flint, c....	4	1	2	1	2	0	Ward, p....	3	0	0	1	6	0
Totals....	38	6	9	27	17	3	Totals....	33	5	8	27	20	6

Chicago.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	2—6
Providence.....	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	—	3—5

Earned runs—Providence, 4. Three-base hits—Hines, O'Rourke. Home-run—Flint. First base on errors—Chicago, 3; Providence, 1. Struck out—Dalrymple, Gore (2). Double-plays—Peters, Quest, Anson; O'Rourke, Start; Wright, McGeary, Start. Wild pitch—Larkin, 1. Umpire, Wm. McLean Philadelphia, Pa. Time, 2h. 15m.

STAR vs. CINCINNATI.

The Stars easily defeated the Cincinnatis at Syracuse, N. Y., on June 5, outplaying their opponents at all points. Two-basers by Purcell, Carpenter, Mansell and Macullar earned four runs for the Stars in the eighth inning, and they were enabled to make six more through their opponents' miserable fielding. Safe hits by Barnes and Hotaling, aided by a passed ball in the sixth inning, gave the Cincinnatis their only run. Jim White gave way behind the bat to Kelly—a change which did not seem to work well for the Cincinnatis.

STAR.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dorgan, 1b..	4	1	1	8	0	0	Hotaling, c. f.	4	0	0	3	1	1
Farrell, 2b..	5	2	2	4	0	1	Barnes, 2b..	4	1	2	3	4	2
Purcell, r. f..	5	2	4	2	0	1	Kelley, c....	4	0	0	3	3	7
Carpenter, 3b	5	1	1	1	2	2	Burke, s. s..	4	0	0	1	0	3
Richmond, cf	5	0	1	1	0	0	Dickerson, lf	4	0	1	5	0	0
M'Cormick, p	5	0	0	0	1	1	J. White, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	2
Mansell, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	Manning, 1b	4	0	1	10	0	0
Macullar, ss	5	0	2	1	5	0	W. White, p.	4	0	1	0	4	2
Holbert, c....	5	2	2	6	2	1	Gerhardt, 3b.	3	0	1	5	0	1
Totals....	45	10	14	27	12	6	Totals....	35	1	7	27	15	18

Star.....	2	2	0	0	1	0	1	4	0	—	10
Cincinnati.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	1

Runs earned—Star, 4. Two-base hits—Purcell, Carpenter, Mansell, Macullar. First base on errors—Star, 8; Cincinnati, 4. Struck out—W. White. Double-plays—Barnes and McVey; Farrell, Holbert, 1; Kelley, 4. Wild pitches—McCormick, 1; White, 2. Umpire, Wilbor of Rochester. Time, 2h. 40m.

THE "HONORABLE LEAGUE."

To the EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER—

Dear Sir: Article II, Section 1, of the League Constitution reads thus:

The objects of this League are as follow: First, to encourage, foster and elevate the game of baseball; to enact and enforce proper rules for the exhibition and conduct of the game, and to make baseball-playing respectable and honorable.

I desire to give you an example of the methods adopted by this institution for carrying the above provision of its constitution, which looks so fair upon its face and sounds so well, into effect. Upon the disbandment and release of the players of the Capital City Club of Albany, all its players were engaged by and signed contracts with the Hop Bitters Club of Rochester, which club was at that time being voted about 40 miles, in 8½ hours, for the League Association. After going to Rochester and playing several games under these contracts, the Troy Club visited Rochester to play; and here is where the peculiar workings of the institution which is pledged "to encourage, foster and elevate" our national game come in. It seems that the Troys wanted a first-baseman, whereupon Gardner Earl (who, I believe, is president of the Troy Club), by representing to A. McKinnon of the Hop Bitters that said club was not a member of any Association, and would not be admitted to the National, and that *therefore he contract was of no account or binding force*, induced McKinnon to break his contract with said Hop Bitters Club and sign with Troy. Mr. Earl must have known that he was making false representations, but justified himself in the manner hereafter explained, as he was informed that the Hop Bitters Club was a member of the National Association. Mr. E. further stated to the president of the Hop Bitters that any way to get men was allowable under the rules (I suppose of the League, of which his club is a member), and that he would do things in baseball that he would not do in any other business. This is the way the president of one of the League clubs interprets the constitutional provision above quoted. Now see how the president of the League itself feels about such matters. Mr. Earl showed the president of the Hop Bitters Club a telegram on the subject received from the president of the National League, a portion of whose constitution is above quoted, advising him (Earl) as follows:

Get all the men you can of the Association, and break up the —— (big, big D.—En.) concern, if you can.

This is making "baseball-playing "respectable and honorable" with a vengeance. This action by the president of an association formed for the very purpose of preventing revolving and other disreputable practices, directing one of his members to use every effort to induce men to break their contracts, looks anything but encouraging for our national game in such hands. This is the third effort on the part of the League to induce players under contract with National clubs to break their contracts that has come under the observation of the undersigned: and it seems to me about time that the baseball public were informed as to their mode of "encouraging, fostering and elevating our national game."

That baseball is our national game, and has such a widespread and deserved popularity, is largely owing to the fact that it is the most honestly conducted of all sports; but how long it will continue to be so under such pernicious auspices is a question that is easily solved.

Hoping you will give this space in your valuable paper, in the interests of the real elevation of that finest of all outdoor sports, our national game of baseball, I am, very respectfully, J. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary National Baseball Association.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Richmond and Winslow, whose splendid pitching and catching have helped Brown University to many victories, made their first appearance professionally June 2 with the Worcesters, with whom they have signed for the remainder of the season. Irwin, third-baseman of the amateur Ætnas of Boston, has also signed with the Worcesters, and Corey and Mutrie were released on the last-mentioned date.....Rain caused the postponement of the League and National games booked for June 3.....*The Boston Herald* has figured up the averages of the eight League clubs for the month of May, and from its figures we find that the Providence, Cincinnati and Chicago rank highest in batting, and the Boston, Providence and Buffalo excel in fielding. Hines of the Providence and Williamson of the Chicagos lead in batting, the latter having the largest average of total base-hits. The finest fielding in the several positions has been displayed by Snyder as catcher; Larkin, pitcher; Morrill, first base; Quest, second base; Gerhardt, third base; Wright, short-stop; York, left field; Ingler, centre field; McGunnigle, right field.....The management of the Cleveland Club is looking for a change-pitcher and another outfielder.....The New York Club would like to hear from all first-class clubs immediately. Address P. Anderson, 259 Rivington street, New York City.....McKinnon has decided to stay in Rochester.....Ives, catcher of the Yale College nine, who broke his leg recently, is doing well, and will probably play again this season.....A singular thing about last week's League games was that the leaders met at Providence, the next two at Syracuse, the next two at Boston, and the tail-ends at Troy.....*The Cincinnati Enquirer's* $50 prize badge, won by Jones of the Bostons, consists of crossed bats fastened to a circle of gold, representing a victor's wreath, the bats being surmounted by a diamond.....Ernst, pitcher of the Harvard nine, is spoken of as the new change-pitcher for the Buffalos.....The Athletics of Philadelphia have postponed their trip to this city.....A. Solari of St. Louis, Mo., has reorganized the Browns, and will apply for admission to the National or Northwestern Association. The nine consists of Decker, catcher; McGinnis, pitcher; Boles, Pearce and Morgan on the bases; Lancaster, short-stop; and Cunningham, Cuthbert and Schenck in the outfield.....The consolidated Haymakers-Hudson Club of Troy is composed of the following players: Hayes, catcher; Valentine, pitcher; Broeders, West and Curran on the bases; Latham, short-shop; with Taylor, Stevens and Lavin in the outfield....Manager Gilmore of the Grand Central Theatre of Philadelphia is getting up a baseball match between two female nines.....In six games played this season with the Chicagos the Bostons have made but twelve runs, with thirty-seven hits, an average of a little more than six hits to a game; and the Bostons were blanked twice in one week on their own ground by the Chicagos—a feat no other club has as yet accomplished.....The Nationals of Washington, D. C., before leaving on their Northern trip, presented M. Scanlon of that city with a handsome gold-headed cane.....Frank Whitney is still engaged in business at Lowell, Mass., and has not joined the Worcesters.....The Princeton College nine last week on consecutive days played tie-games with the Harvard College and Brown University nines.....A Chicago paper said that their nine would "take a little recreation" in playing the Worcesters on June 2; and, as the Chicagos failed to make a run on that occasion, they certainly enjoyed the "needed recreation.".....Powers and Baker of the Springfields contracted malarial debility from their recent Southern trip, and Dunnigan and Knowdell have since been tried as catchers. Bob Ferguson has also been confined to the house by illness, so that the recent ill-success of the Springfields may in a measure be thus accounted for.....The negotiations between the Oakland Club of San Francisco and Fergy Malone of Philadelphia have fallen through. Malone was offered $75 per month for the season, and his railroad expenses to San Francisco, but demanded $100 per month, which the Oaklands refused.....The Flour City of Rochester contemplate a trip to California at the close of the National season.....On May 27 the Manchesters and Holyokes played at Manchester, N. H., and at the end of the eighth inning the Manchesters were three runs ahead, and the game seemed certainly theirs; but in the ninth the Holyokes made ten runs and won the game. Cincinnati betting men, thinking something was

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending☞ P. M., MONDAY, June 9.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Mad. (p. o. m. Peterborough, Eng.)
Arlington, spray
Bliss, Mattie (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Branscombe, Maude
Budworth, Emma
Bretto, Emma (2)
Bryne, Helen (of Blye's Co.)
Bradley, Leanora
Brooks, Mrs. Kate
Brown, Mad. Louise
Beaumont, Nellie
Bean & C. Gilday, Fannie
Bates, Mrs. Andy
Bent, Bella
Crane, Mrs. Wm. H. (2)
Castleton, Ada
Cory Sisters
Clancy, Venie G.
Christie, Lizzie
Cameron, Blanche
Davenport, Fannie
Dillon, Minnie
De Bruno, Mrs. (of Robson & Crane's Co.)
Dearing, Minnie
D'Alvin Sisters
Duncan, Hattie
Deshon, Sabrie
Davenport, Lillie L.
Eubanks, Mrs. Lavonia
Elliott, Lottie (p. o. m. London, Eng.) (2)
Foy S'sters
Florence, Mabel (vocalist, etc.)
Fredo, Nina
Graham, Tillie (p. o. m. London, Eng.) (2)
Gilbert, Effie
Holbrook, Jas. Howard & Thompson (2)
Harris, Hamilton
Holloway, Jas.
Harris, Lily (with Haverly)
Hilton, Ed. F.
Hall, Cole's Circus)
Harrington, Will
Hall, E. M. (banjoist)
Hyland, W. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.)
Huzza, Robt.
Harris, W. (of Sprague & Blodgett's Minst.)
Howorth, J. (of Howorth's Hib.)(2)
Hanley, E. W.
Haye, Jos. F.
Haspend, Frank (of Murray's Circus)
Jones, L. S.
Johnson, Burt
Jasper, Clinton
Kidder, G. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Kirby, Hen (Dutch)
Kelly, John M.
Knight, G. S.
Kelly, Allen. M. (2)
Kennedy, H. (ventriloquist)
Kissler, John
Lang, Sam (2)
Leland, Mat.
Lee, H.
Leopold, Geo. (2)
Leavitt, M. B.
Little, Jas. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Lawton, Happy Jack
Lair, Geo. (with the Leotards)
Lee, Lavater T. (2)
Lorella, Pauline
LeClair, Shed
Langdon, Prof. (magician)
Levitt, A. J. (wig-maker)
Leach & McCarthy
Leech, H. J.
Leroy, F. (of Leroy & Marten)
Lawrence, Albert
Liable, Geo. (of Opera Co., N. Y.)
Lee, H. E.
Leach, Eugene B. (2)
Mallon, A. A.
McCaffery, Philip
Morton, J. (of Kunson's Minst.)
McCauley, (dancer)
Mulligan, P. (side-show "biz")
Markham, H. M.
Mauritius, Harry (2)
Manning, T. (musical specialties)
Mack, Harry (ride-shot)
Mitchell, H. (of Tex as Jack's Co.)
Martinetti, Julian
Maas, James
Morris, T. (of Mulligan & Morris)
Murphy, Mark
Martine, Harry (clown)
Martinetti, Ed. (of Thea. Com., Kansas City)
Melville, F. (of SellsBro.'sCir.)
Mazuzan, C. M. (manchester, Eng.)
Macv'l, B. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Moran, J. T.
Martinetti, J. (of Martinetti & Orrin)
McCullough, John
Morse, Harry
Mack, Thos.
Morgan, Wm. (equestrian)
McAvoy, (of Morgan & McAvoy)
McWade, Robt.
Morris, W. W. (manager)
Mullen, J. (of Mullen & Morris)
Morris, John (late with Orrin Bros.)
Navano, Dave (fat boy)
Nash, John
Noble, Warren
Newton, E. (Chas. Parot)
Newell, U. D.
Neal, A. P. (agent)
Norman, Ham
Nolan, T. J.
O'Rear ion, M.
O'Neil, Barrie
O'Neil, Mrs. J. H.
Oates, Mrs. Jas. A. (2)
Ridgeway, Alice
Raynham, Kate (care M. Leavitt)
Rosemay, Texana
Reifforth, Jennie
Rainford, Alice (2)
Rodgers, Effie
Reynolds, Vic
Richards, Alice
Sothern, Jennie
St. Felix, Henriet-ta (2)
Sanyeau, Madam
St. Felix, Madam
Starr, Ophelia
Smith, Florence E.
Sanford, Kittie
Smith, Mrs. Lloyd
Taylor, Blanche (of Copper & Bailey's Circus)
Turner, Pearl
Thompson, Charlotte
Turnour, Jennie (of Robbins' Circus)
Tremaine, Mrs. Alice V.
Vestvali, Marie
Walker, Maggie
Wellington, Edna
Wallace-Villa Co., Agnes
Wade, Mrs. Hattie
Watson, Bertha
Yeamans, Jennie

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Avery, Frank (horizontal bars)
Archer, H. R.
Adams, G. H.
Allen, Merv. C.
Arnold, M. (of Arnold & Bastone)
Aubery, Gust. (agent)
Brown, Col. T. A.
Beech & Gould
Brown, Tom
Baxter, Jas. (of Blanchett, C. E.
Barnum, P. T.
Boyer, J. Harry (Haverly's Minst.)
BlindTom or Agent
Batchelier & Doris
Bayliss, Sam
Buxton, J. W. (cando)
Byrne, J. (of Smith & Byrne)
Benedict, Lew
Bennett, Jerry (vocalist, etc.)
Bowron, W. L.
Berardo, Jos. (female-imperson.)
Blossom, Nat
Benton, Chas.
Cottin, F. (of Mitchell's Co.)
Chapelle, W. J.
Case, Jas. Master John
Coburn, Saml. S.
Cootey, J. (of Calender's Minst.)
Cody, Hon. Wm. F.
Coulter, J. (of Robson & Crane's Co.)
Clifton, F. (of Tony Denier's Co.)
Campbell, H. J. (ventriloquist)
Coleman, J. (of M. Carroll, John
Coburn, Carroll
Cole, Peg
Cushman, Frank (of Haverly's Minst.)
Coleman, Wm.
Clifton, Frank B.
Cullen, J. (of Murphy & Mack)
D'Arcy, H. (B. Manager's agent)(2)
Dawson, J. H.
Dare, Prof.
Daly, Tom
Dowling, J. J.
Dupre, C. H.
Doris, J. B. (circus "biz")
Delevin, Dick (of Devlin & Tracy)
Dobson, F. B.
Dailey, T. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Donovan, Mike
Dumont, Frank (2)
Denport, Harry
Denier, Tony
Dibolo, — (firekings)
Ducrow, G. (of Ducrow & Hunt)
Denier, Joan 6c.
Dashington Bros.
Dayton, Tommy
Dykeman, A. (comedian)
Dood, Mr. (late with Emmet)
DeHaven, Claude
Emmet, J. C.
Fiske, W. (of Denier's Co.)
Edwards, Thos. (glass blower)
Elder, Mat (musician)
Everett, Geo. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Euler, W. B. (correspondent)
Emerson, Billy
Edgerly, L. S.
Forbes, Chas.
Foote, W. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Fields & Hanson
Costello & Armstrong
Fox, J. E. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.)
Fostelle, Chas.
Forbes, — (manager)
Fields, Jas. (comedian)
Fleury, Fernando
Fawcett, Owen
Fry, Harry (character "biz")
Goodrear, C. W.
Gillespie, Wm.
Goshen, Col. Jas.
Gardner, Dickinson (musician)
Geyer, A. (of Ashton & Mayhew)
Gorman, M. J.
Gibson & Binney
Groves, E. F.
Gillette, H. E. (2)
Gascon, Albert
Garling, Ettelbert
Guise, A. (of Anderson's Circus)
George, — (of Southampton, Eng.)
Goodwin, N. C.
Gregory, C. (of Russell & Gregory)
Gordon, Albert
George, A. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Gulick, Jarden & Co.
Grover, B. H.
Gladstone, S. (of Van Amburgh's Circus)
Hedges, H. C. (of Cooper & Bailey's Cir.)
Hall & Williams
Hogan Bros.
Hyde, Wm. (clogging)
Harrington, A. (of Bryant, Wood & Minst.)
Hart, Josh
Hull, G. W. (showman)
Howard, Billy C. (circus "biz")
Hight, R. M. (manager)
Hildredth, F. (of Denier's Co.) (2)
Howard, Queen City Quartette)
Harris, Lily (with Haverly)
Hilton, Ed. F.
Hall, Cole's Circus)
Harrington, Will
Holbrook, Jas. Howard & Thompson (2)
Harris, Hamilton
Holloway, Jas.
Harris, Lily (with Haverly)
Hilton, Ed. F.
Hall, Cole's Circus)
Harrington, Will
Hall, E. M. (banjoist)
Hyland, W. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.)
Huzza, Robt.
Harris, W. (of Sprague & Blodgett's Minst.)
Howorth, J. (of Howorth's Hib.)(2)
Hanley, E. W.
Haye, Jos. F.
Haspend, Frank (of Murray's Circus)
Jones, L. S.
Johnson, Burt
Jasper, Clinton
Kidder, G. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Kirby, Hen (Dutch)
Kelly, John M.
Knight, G. S.
Kelly, Allen. M. (2)
Kennedy, H. (ventriloquist)
Kissler, John
Lang, Sam (2)
Leland, Mat.
Lee, H.
Leopold, Geo. (2)
Leavitt, M. B.
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Lair, Geo. (with the Leotards)
Lee, Lavater T. (2)
Lorella, Pauline
LeClair, Shed
Langdon, Prof. (magician)
Levitt, A. J. (wig-maker)
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Leech, H. J.
Leroy, F. (of Leroy & Marten)
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Liable, Geo. (of Opera Co., N. Y.)
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Mallon, A. A.
McCaffery, Philip
Morton, J. (of Kunson's Minst.)
McCauley, (dancer)
Mulligan, P. (side-show "biz")
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Mack, Harry (ride-shot)
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Mack, Thos.
Morgan, Wm. (equestrian)
McAvoy, (of Morgan & McAvoy)
McWade, Robt.
Morris, W. W. (manager)
Mullen, J. (of Mullen & Morris)
Morris, John (late with Orrin Bros.)
Navano, Dave (fat boy)
Nash, John
Noble, Warren
Newton, E. (Chas. Parot)
Newell, U. D.
Neal, A. P. (agent)
Norman, Ham
Nolan, T. J.
O'Rear ion, M.
Osborne, Frank (violinist)
O'Keefe, W. (of Wild-Awake Co.)
Oliver, Ned
Olmsted, Gus
Parkin Brow, J.
Page, Harry (corn-etist)
Parker, Louis
Peasley, Tom (of Comiq., Cleveland)
Pettit & White
Primrose, G. H.
Person, H. (of Dup. & Ben. Min.)
Peasley, John
Purdy, John (of Oaks' Co.)
Plunkett, Percy
Powers, J. H. (giant)
Page & Gould
Rankin, Kit S. (2)
Roome, J. D. (banjoist)
Ryan, J. H.
Rice, W. H.
Ranons, Will V.
Runnells, Bonnie
Rankin, A. Mc Kee
Rodi, J. M. (violinist) (2)
Rapier, John
Rogers, Tim
Rice, J. H.
Ronalds, Harry
Rinehart, Sam (clown, etc.)
Rice, C. A.
Ross, C. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Reid, Mr. (cornetist)
Rigby, Victor (2)
Runnells, Burnell 10c.
Riel, Al (of Cole's Circus)
Russell, L. H. (musician)
Rubini, Prof.
Smith, Sidney (comedian)
Sherman, W. H.
Stevens, John A. (2)
Stevens, D. P.
Semby, Rufus
Schoolcraft & Cees
Shepard, Burt
Splane, Jas. D. (2)
Steger, F. H.
Seymour, Chas.
Steele, Oscar
Sautelle, Sig. (Palace of Wonders)
Stenberg, Frank
St. Maur, J.
Sutcliffe, Jack
Sheridan, Frank
Strong, Rudolph H.
Sheridan Bros.
Shirley, H. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Searles, T. (of Searles Bros.)
Sprague, Arthur (actor and author)
Smith, S. C.
Smith, A. C. (p. o. m. Chester, Eng.)
Stevens, A. Ogden
Smith, A. C.
Stuart, Ed.
Crisp Sisters (2)
Showles, J. (of Commonwealth Cir.)
Sprague, D. J.
Sanford, J. (gymnast)
Stuttz, J. G.
Spencer, Chas. Malcom
Thompson, Denman
Terry, Rich'd (of European Circus)
Tryon, W. P.
Taylor, H. S.
Tinkham, J.
Till, Jno. (marionettes)
Tinkham, E. A.
Tillottson, J. (of Ch. Thompsen's Co.)
Tuhill, W. F. (musician)
Varry, Edwin
Victorelli, Henry
Waldron, Dan (of Big 6) Co.
Welston & Fox
Welston, Harry F. (2)
Wood, J. E. (adv. agent)
Whitney, G. (of Whitney Family)
White, Cool
Wilson, —
Wren, Fred (of The Wrens)
Wilcott, Frank
Wirt, W. S.
Wells, Wm. (jiggist)
White, Frank
Whitfield, J. G.
Wood, A. (of Wood & Wright)
Walsh, J. (of Turner & Walsh)
Warner, J. E. (of Warner & Hoey)
Wallack, Watty
Williamson, C. J.
Winnick, Sam
Whittaker, Frank (2)
Wilson, John (of Robinson's Circus)
Ward, J. (of Fan Circus)
White, Fred (musician)
Wilkinson, C. (of Uncle Tom's Cab. Co.)
Wren, O. W.
Wren, Fred. (comedian)
Wylie, Billy
Worden, R.
Yoss (O'Rear ion, M.

THERE ARE TWO LETTERS in the Big Rapids (Mich.) Post-office for W. W Durand, of Forepaugh's circus.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, June 9, '79.

Fourth of July is next in order. The small boy gives indication of its approach by the pertinacity with which he fires off his crackers in the faces of the aged and decrepit, and places torpedoes in the vestibules of churches just as evening services are being concluded and the faithful are about taking their departure from the holy sanctuary. The celebration of the Fourth last year was very tame indeed, our City Fathers, in a fit of economy, refusing to make the usual appropriation for pyrotechnic exhibitions in the various city parks, and, as if adding injury to insult, issuing orders to the police to arrest all persons guilty of setting off fireworks in the metropolis. The result was that the thousands who annually visit New York on the Fourth of July kept aloof, and sought amusement in those places where the laws were not so stringent. Our own people left the city by the hundred thousand, our hotels were emptied, the streets were shorn of their customary holiday appearance, and the entire city looked as if its population had gone to a funeral at Greenwood. Immense sums of money were lost to the metropolis by this suicidal policy, and impreca tions of a very bitter nature were heaped upon the unpatriotic and economical heads of the governing classes. It is to be hoped that the celebration of the comirg Fourth will not be a repetition of last year's mistake. The few places of amusement that kept open on the anniversary of American Independence, in 1878, might as well have shut up during the entire day, for the attendance was so meagre as to suggest an early adjournment for want of a quorum. All New York was out of town, and a deserted village occupied its site for one day only. The City Fathers felt so ashamed of themselves that they could not look their constituents squarely in the face for several days afterwards. Let the lesson of the past be not lost upon the gentlemen who are to run the city on the coming Fourth.....An item is going the rounds of the credulous press in which the various sums of money made by theatrical stars during the season just closed are set down with the usual inaccuracy. Some of those named would no doubt be satisfied if half the profits given them on paper could be realized in fact. Why, in some instances the season was so disastrous as to compel a premature close of engagements and a hauling-off for repairs. We know of some legitimate artists who, when the finale came, hadn't sufficient assets on hand to purchase a white necktie. Scarcity of money, "failure of the potato crop" and paralyzed condition of capitalists may be mentioned as among the causes operating so disastrously against theatrical speculations. ["If money was so scarce as all that there, how was it that thousands of our fellow-citizens fit as a magpie to gild in four line to buy ten-dollar certificates and stacks of all 4's, I should like to know?" Jimmy, your remarks are entitled to consideration, for they are the words of one who does not seem to suffer from lack of brain-food; but the problem you have so suddenly and so shrewdly forced upon us can only be solved by Secretary Sherman and his syndicators. "I seen Johnny Judge the supe, who don't ony git three dollars and a half a week and find hisself—I seen Johnny a-buying a hundred dollars' worth of certifs. and no questions asked. How did he do it?" It is hardly possible, James, that some rich capitalist placed him and dozens of others into line to make purchases for them which they could not do themselves, each lad receiving half-a-dollar or less for the service thus performed. "There's Jim Donahue, up in the flies, at four dollars a week and his beer, *he* kin show a 4-bond for a thou., belonging to hisself. How did *he* do it?" There are certain rules governing financial operations which only the initiated few can fully understand. "There's meself, frinstans—I don't git but a dollar a week and me board, yet I bought on me own account fifty dollars' worth of post-office tens, solid. How did *I* do it?".....As one of the calamities attendant on the burning of the American Museum, in the Bowery, last week, we notice with grief that Toby, the educated pig, turned up missing. This is very sad, because there is such a scarcity of learned pigs in our community that the loss or destruction of a single one is severely felt. [Toby is all right, having been found in a beer store enjoying a toby of half-an l-half.—Ed.] In this connection we would remark that educated pigs are not of recent invention, for in the first number of *The Commercial Advertiser*, dated October 2, 1797, a bona-fide copy of which is now before us, we find the following advertisement:

To be seen every Day, from 9 o'clock in the morning till 9 at night, at Mr. Martling's Great Room, No. 97 Nassau street, directly opposite the Brick Meeting, door round the corner,

THE LEARNED PIG.

The Proprietor of this Sagacious Animal, in order to give Ladies and Gentlemen a better opportunity of gratifying their curiosity in viewing the greatest Phenomenon Nature ever produced, begs leave to inform the public, every day, to any number of Ladies and Gentlemen, that may please to honor him with their presence, As this exhibition needs no puffing, the proprietor will only simply state what this sapient Animal actually performs, at the same time requesting the public to observe that he is no automaton, but a living animal. He reads print or writing, spells, tells the time of the day, both the hour and minute, by any person's watch in company, the date of the year, and day of the month; he distinguishes colors, how many people present, and to the astonishment of every spectator will exercise his talents in ARITHMETIC, by answering any question in the four first rules, after which any Lady or Gentleman may draw a card from a pack and keep it concealed, the pig without any hesitation will discover the card drawn. ☞ Admittance, half a dollar. Oct. 2-tf

All of which goes to show that there is nothing new under the sun. Even our own "Little Church Around the Corner" may have been suggested by "the Brick Meeting, door round the corner," in the above advertisement of the educated pig. The present generation prided itself in originating the learned pig! Alas! it existed more than a hundred years ago, and performed all the educated tricks attributed to the learned one of the present day.

But what some aged chap would come and show up our pigheadedness.

.....The following dialogue between a pair of playactors was heard upon the Concourse at Coney Island a few days ago:

First Actor in Grandeur—I've got to buy some playbooks. Do you know French?

Second Assassin—No; but I can talk a little German. Then Mike Norton entered and "hung them up" on their little beers.....We stop the press to announce that there is not the slightest foundation for the report that Adelaide Neilson recently fell from the sixth story of a French flat, and was inadvertently killed. The ridiculous story originated in the crazy pate of a French fiat. Nellson is to play an engagement here next season. Another lie nailed.....On reading that seventeen lepers left San Francisco June 2 for China, "our Jim" quaintly remarked: "Why can't we make just so much room in circuses for our own lepers!".....Had the Sothern Duke of Beaufort waited a day or two longer, he would have met the Duke of Argyle, and learned the latest news from home. Sothern, Florence and the rest of the long Shakespearean crew are now starring their lines in Labrador; but we can't help suggesting that they should have taken stronger lines than trout-tackle, if they are going for whales.....They say that A. Sullivan, composer of the "Pinafore" music, contemplates writing a letter to Manager Ford, in which he will appear these words: "You stand in the proud position of being the only manager who has made us any acknowledgment for 'The Pinafore.'" We have seen nothing of this before, and therefore doubt the correctness of the statement. The above alleged expected letter will likewise, probably, make some allusion to Sullivan's projected visit to this country.

.....Down in Georgia there is a young blind girl who can instantly detect color by the touch. Now, with such a person to attend to railroad-switches, etc., color-blindness would no longer avail as excuses for accidents, for with her and the trains it would be "touch and go."....Cometh intelligence that Signor Francisco Grimaldi, the Italian orator (*Not* the English clown Grimaldi, who is dead.—Ed. CLIP.), utters two hundred words a minute. He is finding desirous of surpassing the exploit of the foreigner, "Our Jim" is practicing two hundred and *one* words per minute, with every hope of success.....

"Things is mixed" on the Rialto, the sons and daughters of Thespis being in a chaotic state, and in a somewhat uncertain condition, some holding out for higher salaries, others for better lines of business, and others again for home-bases, as our ball-playing friends would say. The following touching lines will give the ignorant reader a very proper idea as to how things are working:

ON THE "SQUARE."

"Settled for next season? No, indeed, I'm not."
"Don't you like your business?" "Why, no, it ain't a hot!"
"Just got in this morning—don't know where to go."
"Started out to 'programme;' now he runs the show."
"Never saw such acting done in all my life."
"Yes; I'll go for forty, if you'll go my wife."
"Didn't do the business 'cause they wasn't billed."
"Should have spoken sooner—all my dates are filled."
"Couldn't get permission; Kent comes Louisville, who is to be outdone by Cincinnati. *The Courier-Journal* sets its "special commissioner" to work, and its issue of June 4 announces it as "a Cincinnati dispatch." The fact is that Adelaide was married to Samuel Watkins, at his father's house, in Philadelphia, on May 16," which was Friday. Now comes Philadelphia, which "never is all alone," and avers that Louisville has but a faint idea of what it is talking about. The Quaker City telegraphs on June 4 that the male Oates is not Samuel Watkins, but Samuel Wade, and that the marriage took place "on Saturday night week," which was May 24. The "true story" is furnished by our Philadelphia correspondent, under head of "Music," under date of June 6: Miss Katharine Rogers reported to Superintendent Walling that she had lost a pair of diamond earrings valued at $1,800. Two days before, the lady went to Mora's gallery and had her portrait taken. On her return to her lodgings Miss Rogers, as she states, put the jewels into her secretoire; but when she looked for them, next day, they could not be found. Between $300 and $400, lying in an open pocketbook in the bureau, did not go the way of the earrings.....Miss Ella Wilton went before last night's audience in apartments a pair of gold-and-turquoise earrings, and last week she missed a pair of onyx-and-pearl earrings. Miss Wilton and Miss Katharine Rogers are Damon and Pythias, so to speak, and hence it would have been unfair to pluck one of jewels and spare the other.....It is promised that a near relative of Jean Paul Richter will probably appear upon the New York stage next season.....The health of Vieuxtemps the violinist is such as to alarm his friends.....Mme. Otto Alvaleban, who is to be "the bright particular star" of the Cincinnati Saengerfest, reached that city from Germany on the night of the 5th inst. She is the wife of Max Otto the song writer. Matt Morgan has already lithographed her.....Mlle. Marie Litza will resume with Max Strakosch in October next.....William Popper the violoncellist sailed from here on the 6th inst. in the steamer City of Richmond. He is to return in September next.....A male member of the Aimee Operabouffe Troupe has brought suit against Maurice Grau for two weeks' salary, which is due, if at all, because the season is two weeks short. Justice Gedney opened court in the private office of the Park Theatre, and released Grau from the clutches of a deputy-sheriff by accepting $45 (the amount of the singer's claim, with costs) as security from the impresario, and the trial is set down for the 11th.....The Pauline Markham Troupe are on the road to California.....N. D. Roberts visited Toledo, O., on June 3, and on the 5th was to have gone to Cincinnati preparatory to starting for San Francisco.....On June 4 the Cincinnati courts confirmed the sale of the Grand Opera-house to Mr. Hoffman.....Miss Beatrice Strafford gave a dramatic and musical recital at New Dashaway Hall, San Francisco, May 31.....Oakland, Cal., had its first reading tournament on May 27.....It is and the newspapers that is from bad to worse.....The widow of S. N. Pike has just returned from a European tour, and was given a reception at Avendale, Cincinnati, on the night of June 4.....Palmer & Kellogg of the Madison Square House, Shelter Island, are building a large hall there for private theatricals.....Emma, daughter of R. J. De Cordova, was married in London on May 21 to Charles Barry Canton of Sutherland Villa, Cheswick, Eng.....An enterprising young man was employed by a San Francisco firm to distribute circulars announcing their establishment. He hired an upper box in Baldwin's Theatre, and placed across the front a big transparency inscribed: "Try Hopkins and Chowder." The usher refused to allow it to be let down, but he locked the door of the box, and proceeded coolly to light the candles in the transparency. The manager ordered up his forces for an ejectment, but the usher here came to the rescue, and Hopkins' Chowder and wife, as well as Imre Kiralfy and his wife and child.....Spontini's "Olympia" has been selected for the gala performance at the Royal Opera-house, Berlin, in honor of the golden wedding of the Emperor and Empress, on June 11. It was played there for the last time about sixteen years ago. "Olympia" was composed for Paris, where it was brought out in 1819, after nine months' rehearsals. It proved a comparative failure, and Spontini readily accepted, in consequence, an invitation to go to Berlin, where the King entrusted him with very extensive powers. "Olympia" was performed for the first time in Berlin May 14, 1821, Madame Milder appearing as Statira, and Madame Bader as Cassandra. Its success was something extraordinary, and Spontini was called upon to compose a new version then quite unusual. The work had forty-two rehearsals.....Patti and Nicolini are to sing at Buckingham Palace on the 28th inst.....Offenbach's new opera-bouffe is Offenbach's new comic opera, "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," is considered large in comparison to those drawn during the rest of the week to witness his impersonation of Richelieu, King Lear, Iago, Shylock, Sir Edward Garrick and Richard III. The star is, of course, disgusted with our people's lack of literary taste and appreciation, and regrets that he did not make his appearance in some blood-curdling border drama, in which he could display his wonderful powers to better advantage. Under the circumstances, however, he will probably not be able to form unparalleled feats of bravery, bloodshed and markmanship. June 2, the second week of his engagement, he will appear as Lagadere in 'The Duke's Motto,' which will be placed on the stage with magnificent scenery by Voegtlin, a gorgeous mounting, original music, and a full and complete chorus. 'A New Play' will follow 9, receiving its first representation in this city, with Mr. Barrett as Yorick.....The second week of 'The Millionaire's Daughter' attracted a fair attendance at Baldwin's. Its success would have been much greater had not its run been twice interrupted in order that beneficiaries could produce attractions not one-tenth so powerful as this play. Our public have some days past been on the tiptoe of expectation to witness Miss Coghlan, who will make her first appearance in Gay Spanker, supported by Nina Varian as Grace Harkaway, O'Neil as Dazzle, Morrison as Charles Courtly, and Bishop as Meddle. 'The School for Scandal' will be presented 4 and rest of the week, including Sunday evening. For week commencing 9 'A Scrap of Paper' will be revived in order to allow Miss Coghlan to repeat her New York success, and 'A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing' will follow. 16, 'The Crimson Cross' will perhaps be produced. I am pleased to write that there is no truth in the many rumors afloat concerning a change in the present management of Baldwin's. Thomas Maguire is the manager, and will continue to be for some time to come, at all events.....At the Bush-street Theatre the Berger Family and Sol Smith Russell have been retained with 'H. M. S. Pinafore,' to business which, though poor at first, is mending at every performance. In view of the hurried manner of its preparation and production, 'Pinafore' was at first poorly sung; but, owing to Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner's constant supervision, the chief singers and the chorus are now doing well. The Josephine of Miss Le Fevre could be sung and dressed better—both singing and dressing fail to please. Hattie Moore does well as buttercup, as far as singing goes, but she has evidently not been taught the rudimentary hoodlumisms, which mar an otherwise good performance. A Miss Corlett, a new face on our boards, makes a charming Hebe, singing and acting the character to perfection. Frank Rea is capital as Dick Deadeye, and Mr. Harrington as Captain Corcoran is not bad. The rest of the cast is in competent hands, who perform their duties satisfactorily. Russell Bassett will assume the character of Deadeye for the next fortnight, going to Mr. Rea's assistance on evening performances, and Miss Annie Ainsworth will be the Josephine on and after 2, when will be presented every evening the grand triple alliance of the Berger Family, Sol Smith Russell, and 'Pinafore' at each performance.....The Standard Theatre, under the management of Mr. A. Kennedy, will positively open on June 7 with 'H. M. S. Pinafore'—Miss Emelie Melville as Josephine, Ben Clark as Rackstraw, Frank Unger as the Admiral, Clay Greene as Deadeye, Fred Harnden as Capt. Corcoran, Will Edwards as Boatswain, Miss Mattie Wheeler as Buttercup, and Miss Alice Wheeler as Hebe.....The principal event of the week in operatic circles was the reappearance of Carl Formes as Leporello in 'Don Giovanni.' His singing was excellent, and his acting was so artistic and superb as to elicit continuous and well-deserved applause. Miss Litta drew a $2,000 house to her benefit, 30, on which occasion 'The Huguenots' received its third representation. This evening (1) Pantaleoni will present, for his farewell benefit, an act from 'Don Pasquale,' and the first and third acts of 'Ernani.' June 2, last appearance of the troupe in this city, will be for the complimentary benefit to Marie Roze, a lady who has endeared herself as much to our public by her goodness and amiable qualities as by her gifts of beauty and artistic superiority. She will make her farewell in selections from 'Martha,' 'Carmen,' 'Robert le Diable' and 'Huguenots.' The troupe leave 3 for Virginia City, where they will give two performances, and Marie Roze starts for New York City 4.....Caverly's English Folly Company have drawn crowded houses to the Bella Union during the entire week, and J. E. Henshaw, Lillie Langtry, Pierre Livingston, Julian Reed; Andra Livingston, Fred Drew; Armore Dudley, Ed. Nagle; Albert Douglas, J. P. Linam; Mr. Emory, A. L. Stevens; Charles, B. O. Collins; William, George Weckerley; Mrs. Blanchard, Miss Nellie Aldine. *Characters in Drama*.—Walter Osgood, the Lancashire Lad, in a new sketch.....It is believed that Miss Mary Fiske will accompany her. The two ladies are engaged together in preparing the projected biography of Robert Bonner and Wife.....On Thursday is singing in ballad-concerts in London, Eng.....Contrary to expectation, the police did not interfere with the sale of the Bull-dog-square Garden, this city, on the night of Sunday, June 8.....John Clayton, husband of Eva Boucicault, is expected over here next season, and will probably appear in Dion.....It is unlikely that he will be leading man at Booth's Theatre.....M. Saint-Saens has been giving six concerts in Milan, Italy, under the auspices of the Società del Quartetto.....The Paris Grand Opera is to present next Winter Gounod's new work, "Le Tribut de Zamora." M. Vaucorbeil, the new manager of the Grand Opera, will propose at discovering a suitable diva for the part of Zamora, a Spanish girl under the Moorish rule.

CITY SUMMARY.

HARRY MINER'S THEATRE was attended by large and appreciative audiences last week. The programme presented was an excellent one, the novel features being Scanlon and Cronin in "Life in a Tenement-house;" Ella Mayo in vocal selections; Harris and Darroll in their character sketch "White and Black;" Mollie Wilson in serio-comic songs; Pettingill, Gale, Dailey and Hoey—the American 4—in songs-and-dances and the sketch of "Our Boys;" Hattie and Bennie Grinnell in their nautical sketch; and the Nondescripts—Leon Leslie and Harroll—in their grotesque act entitled "Snags."

AT THE VOLKS' GARDEN an attractive variety programme was rendered last week to good business. The new appearances were the Four Aces—Lester, Allen, Tierney and Cronin—in their act "The Hardshack Party" and in connection with the "Model Police-courts;" Harry McAvoy and Emma Rogers in "Jealousy, or Two can Play at that Game;" John M. Turner in banjo specialties; Emma Hoffman in comic and motto songs; Jules Friquet in juggling; Smith and Ross Smith Russell in songs-and-dances, and Harry Madden's seven clog-dancers in their evolutions. Opening June 9: Major Burk, Willard and Moore, Gibbons and Russell, Clara Maxwell, Virgie Jackson, J. Powers and Georgie Macy.

MR. JAS. LARKINS received a benefit in the Fifth-avenue Theatre on the afternoon of June 6, after which he retired from the management of that house. The entertainments consisted of the second act of "David Garrick," cast thus: David Garrick, Geo. C. Boniface; Simon Ingot, C. H. Thompson; Squire, Thos. Whiffing; Mr. Smith, Jas. Lewis; Mr. Ingot, C. C. Jordan; Brown, H. J. Holliday; Ada Ingot, Miss Stella Boniface; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Geo. C. Boniface; Mrs. Brown, Miss Ethel Lynton; the second and third acts of "Ingomar"—Parthenia, Miss Mary Anderson; Ingomar, Mr. Hartley Alastor; Polydor Peakes; Julian E. Morris; Ambivar, A. Whitecar; Novio, J. Maccartney; Trinobantes, W. Reynier; the second act of "Engaged" by the Park Theatre Company—Cheviot Hill, James Lewis; Belvawney, Jos. D. Whiting; Mr. Symperson, W. F. Owen; Mr. Macgillicuddy, Wm. Lillington; Angus Macalister, T. G. Riggs; Berlinda Treherne, Agnes Booth; Minnie, Miss Minnie Palmer; Mrs. Macfarlane, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert; Maggie, Miss Sydney Cowell; Parker, Miss Marie Chester; a recitation by Miss Margaret Gaffney; the first act of "Pinafore" as performed by Rice's Surprise Party—the Bad Man, Alice Atherton; the Very Bad Man, W. A. Mestayer; Sir Rowland Macassar, Louis Harrison; Dr. Fitzflummery, Miss Jennie Calef; Prince Pretty Fellow, Miss Lina Merrill; Miss Maritana, Miss Lizzie Evans; Lady Flyvia, Henry E. Dixey; Golightly Carrywell, Miss Jessie Calef; Tommy and Sally, the original Babes, Willie Edouin, Miss Marian Elmore; Falconrina, Miss Louise Searle; Lady Macassar, Miss Annie Sinnery; Bab Ballad Boy, Thomas Burgess; Dr. Bigfee, Dr. Littlepill, Dr. Callagan, Dr. Pierrepaid, four consulting-physicians, A. Metzger, D. P. Steele, D. Harold, E. R. Morse; and the third act of "The Lady of Lyons"—Claude Melnotte, Frederick Paulding; Beauseant, Georgie Woods; Col. Damas, Mr. Gerald; Mme. Deschappelles, Miss Louise Eldridge; Beauseant, Ogden Stevens; Glavis, Will Reynier. The attendance was fairly good, although the auditorium was not filled.

THOMAS BARTLEMAN died of internal hemorrhage, at his residence, 49 West Thirteenth street, on June 5, the cause of his demise being an injury resulting from a fall from a set wall in the Fifth-avenue Theatre while he was rehearsing the character of Winka, a Bulgarian spy, in "Fatinitza," prior to the production of that opera. He was fifty-eight years of age, and a native of Glasgow, Scotland, but his childhood was passed in Newcastle-on-Tyne, Eng. He was connected with the Ravel family and Kitty Henderson appear in a sketch, 'In Trouble.' Patti Rosa, assisted by Bob Scott, introduces 'The Irish Aristocracy' in 'The Milesian Lord;' and Miss Flora Franks, Richmond Sisters, Dummings and Harrington and Miss Ida Siddons appear in their specialties, which, however, begin to look threadbare here. The new appearances have been Belle La Verde in her serio-comic songs, the La Verde Children in their specialties, and Miss Ida Siddons in her sketch. The last is the only one of the combination who has succeeded in making a hit, and her efforts are nightly rewarded with many encores. R. B. Caverly's very excellent burlesque extravaganza "The Princess Carpliboria," full of good music, closes the programme. June 2 Miss Lena Tetchenor will make her first appearance.....At the Adelphi business has been fair. The next week will be the seventeenth and last of the engagement of the Victoria Lotus Troupe of British Blondes, who sail for Australia 9. Frank Lavarnie and Lizzie Evans and Kirby. Frank Lavarnie has returned from the East, being successful in his mission of securing the Pauline Markham Burlesque 'Pinafore' and Blonde Combination, including Haley, West, McAuley, Brown, and Opera Five and Ballet. Both will make their first appearance at this theatre 9.....Under the management of A. Thomas, Remenyi the violinist will give a series of concerts for eight weeks on this coast. His first concert in this city will be New Dashaw Hall June 14.....Mr. and Mrs. Th

ablegram dated gence of the de- hor, entertainer bbis, Pa., where ent to London, a comic writer considered a suc- tinued on its staff hen, in conjunc- shed the engrav- tled "Dashes of some popular- of it in this coun- several pieces of g which one sat- Spiritualists was market Theatre, r of the medium- ce Married," was principal cities of ul made his debut Eng., in 1854, in titled "My Neigh- during this year Featherstone, as ppeared together ed "Locked Out," appeared in an *olla podrida* r impersonation, years in London d patronage. In der the manage- In October in Ir- ertainment. Sub- ts in some of the to have been the n in this country, Arch-street Thea- is a piece called and Mrs. Vin- sojourn here they gave their enter- 60, they revisited ly returne he in d, formed a com- d Paul Combina- o, Cal., opening a Opera-house April non-professionally e we go to press, a ng., dated June 9, wpaul. This e lady who died on himself is still liv- o [illegible] together, a our next issue. duced in the Acad- e 6, 7, 8. The od- the Saturday mati- R. Wren gave an , and Ben G. Rog- er, Frank Wright, mella Hartel, and gave the best of arts.

A HOUSE was open when David Black, man's Vaudeville bb") to a good house. pre" Company are

W. Caldwell, man- era-house, by Rice's ot a great financial appear, and no ex-

NY, after a success- ll close July 5, and r Chas. Forbes is the road next sea- ations. He states amusement enter- e who desire to en- 1879-80, to extend ng Aug. 15, are re- ich contains the pres- ices from the presi- t his past season ne 1, 1879. During and traveled about profits on the sea- hborhood of eight- been his most suc- r cent.

the Opera-house, informs us that National Theatre, he Euclid-avenue

, Mass., our corre- ort: "Fatinitza," J. B. Bradford, re- ston, Mass., at the been continued dur- r-sized audiences. names, as will be

[illegible]Miss Calef [illegible]Miss Hatch [illegible]Miss Brown [illegible]Miss A. J. Carle [illegible]Miss F. Holmes [illegible]Miss F. Durant [illegible]Miss M. Moulton [illegible]Miss Noah [illegible]A. T. Craven [illegible]H. A. Cripps [illegible]Gene Wiley [illegible]Miss Wynn [illegible]Mr. J. Taylor RAGOLIS [illegible]Miss Chase [illegible]Miss Dudley [illegible]Mr. Davies off by the Misses Karl, Barnabee, ille the quartet of ess of their scene h their principal members of the t but important and the chorus, ndley, and com- "Pinafore," choir, lled. The opera scenes, painted costumes were ences in the appear- edge drawn by a ge greatly to the p. The orchestra d under the leader- superintended the as well balanced. sing the title-role severe cold with Miss Isabella Mc- ccepted a Fal- only five nights for the matinee nnual benefit of ll occur.

mee Opera-bouffe e the stock com- atest ever played ie lateness of the es, and the warm financial success. g and matinees d Gilbert's, and , for the farewell ase; 9, 'Pinafore' the members of ely's Lyceum The- theatre will close Boston in 'Pinafore' nt of George A. rst appearance in June 2, and have the week to fair- have performed the last three fferent roles, and made good their s and fair ac- A. Bayles as the Secretary, J. ert, Dick Dead- Harry Mahoney, Bowlin; George lley, Josephine; nd Miss Fannie ed by the even- Captain.....The Boston Museum rmances to sus- ntinue until the n, Mills' annual ub for the com- President, John Charles James asurer, Charles anforth; musical on music for tively, John N. . Bullard; com- ns, L. H. Chub- rry F. Fay..... e concert of the G. W. Sumner anist; Charles N. ndi, instrument- n R. Reed; basso, in the Mélonaon Alexander Bal- and O. B. Brown B. J. Lang were nt of the Handel given at Young's ston Highlands, ert by a band of of D. W. Board- Club and Mrs. H. d to Boston after concert trip..... of 'Fatinitza,' is which music is composer..... f the Boylston 5, and the fol- he coming year: vice-president, nk H. Ratcliffe; rs, J. W. Davis, sic committee, F. W. Knowles; director, George es' Quartet sing s, 11.....Mrs. ird organ-recital with the assist- harles H. Morse, lege, announces noon of 14..... opera-bouffe ex- Charles F. Pid- rst time at the

are to appear in artlett makes a n. en in Brookline, lline Lieder are ry, in its third Louis, Mo., is pect to remain retired June 1, filled by Sidney plemented by Bohemian Girl" n will concertize k, commencing ertisement a list specimen copies ange songs for

AIMEE, supported by Maurice Grau's Opera-bouffe Company, opens at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, June 9. Repertory for the week: "Chimes of Normandy" 9, "Madame Favart" 10, 11, and afternoon of 14, "La Marjolaine" 12, "La Fille de Madame Angot" 13, and "La Jolie Parfumeuse" 14.

THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, was closed for the season June 7. J. T. Ford's Children's "Pinafore" Company played there the past week to poor business.....The English-opera Company appeared in "Pinafore" at the Academy June 6 to a good house, and on Saturday afternoon the Haverly's Children's "Pinafore" Company appeared to fair business.

G. MEREDITH, cornet-player, can be engaged. See card.

CHAS. CONNOLLY'S latest ballad, "While the Good Old Folks are Here," is published by Harding. See card.

"MAID OF MIAMI" and "Keep in de Middle of de Road" are among the latest songs advertised by George D. Newhall & Co., Cincinnati, O.

VARIETY HALLS.

AT THE SUMMER GARDEN, Vicksburg, Miss., the company the past week included William, John and Willie Larue, Henry Pfann and Josephine Shanley. O'Brien and Smith were to have opened June 5.

AT THE ADELPHI, Terre Haute, Ind., the new people June 2 were Billy De Orme, song-and-dance; Clara Vane, serio-comic; John Kelley, cloggist; the D'Alve Sisters and the Sharpleys. Closed 7; the D'Alve Sisters and the Sharpleys.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., June 2, were the Sheehans—James and Lydia, Bob Slavin, Texana Rosemay and Lizzie Aldrich closed June 3, going to Richmond.

THE FAME of Harrigan and Hart and their "Mulligan-guard Ball" preceded them to Boston, Mass.; consequently the Boston Museum contained very large audiences during the week of June 2, to pass judgment upon the last sensation, and the verdict has been favorable in every respect, remarks our correspondent, continuing: "While the play is not of the highest order of literary merit, it contains so much life, fun and spirit as to reconcile one to its many exaggerations; but it is well calculated to amuse warm-weather audiences, hence its success here. A brief variety olio was given as a prelude, which introduced Johnny Shay, Johnny Quinn, Ed. Burt and M. Bradley in the sketch of 'We Can't Agree;' E. Barry in popular and topical songs; Jennie Yeamans in a new song-and-dance, 'Just as Sweet as Sweet Can Be;' Johnny Wild, Billy Gray, and Harry A. Fisher in the sketch of 'The Colored Conductors;' Jeppe and Fanny Delano in character changes and songs; and Goss and Fox in a witty conversational and song-and-dance act. A change in the first-part and 'The Mulligan-guard Ball' are announced in continuance for the present week.....Hopkins & Morrow, the new proprietors of the Boylston Museum, have offered a good bill-of-fare during the week of June 2, the performance commencing with a brief minstrel scene, Walter Bridge, Eldridge, and Charles M. Bassett being the bones, tambo and interlocutor, and Lillie Williams and Lou Sanford, vocalists. The sketch of 'O'Donahue's Arrival,' performed by T. F. Thomas, George Watson, Captain Ebb, a diminutive comedian, and Miss Lottie Russell, opened the olio; following were skipping-rope and character dances by Lucy and Sallie Clinetop; Walter Bray in specialties; Charles and Carrie Austin in zouave and bayonet exercises; Lou Sanford in vocalisms; King Sarbro in feats upon the wire; and Press Eldridge's burlesque of 'A Trip to the Moon,' performed by the author and company. The new attractions for 9 are seven clog-dancers, headed by Harry Madden and Rose Heather. N. D. Jones and Andy J. Leavitt were the recipients of a benefit at the Howard Athenæum June 2, the volunteers being Charles Allen and H. Hart, Billy Donovan, Edward P. McAvoy, James Lee, Thomas and William Haley, Armstrong and Anderson, Mack and Rich, Crosley and Martin, Sydney Burt, Edwin Byron, Forrest and Francis, Sergeant Callahan, Bobby and Harry Daly, Walsh and Kenny, Barney Barker, and the beneficiaries, Leavitt, Milbank and Williams. The following evening an athletic exhibition was given for the benefit of John J. Dwyer, the principal attraction being the appearance of Dooney Harris, boxer. The house was closed the remainder of the week."

VARIETY ITEMS from Cincinnati are sent as appended June 7 by our correspondent: "At Heuck's the Richmond & Von Boyle Combination appeared during their second week in a three-act local comedy entitled 'Our Candidate.' The play abounds in a continuous broad humor, and hits at political organizations that are well relished. Grimes, the candidate, Harry Richmond gave a piece of character acting difficult to surpass. The negro of Bob Harrison and Chinaman of Acland Von Boyle were also good. W. H. Jones in Jim Dexter portrayed in capital style a character not unknown to nearly every modern voting precinct. The attendance has been so good during the week that the combination has been re-engaged for a third week, when they will play 'The Swamp Angels.' May Fisk's Blondes follow June 16.....Harry G. Lanpkin in a capital juggling exhibition; Ada and Charles Costello in a meritorious trapeze-act; and Crumley and De Forrest, acrobatic-song-and-dance men, opened at the Vine-street Opera-house 2. 'Punch' Walton and Jessie Forrester were also re-engaged. Business good. Departures: Stella Taylor and the Colvins. Opening 9: John Riley, Neoskleta, Maggie Nichols and Fannie Lucille. The theatre, for a change, is to be illuminated by an electric light.....The Coliseum reopens 8, so as to catch visitors to the Saengerfest, with a company embracing John Kernell, Wm. T. Bryant, Morris and Fields, Clark and Edwards, Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers, Mlle. Olympia and Mons. Henri De King, McCauley and Howe, Dunbar and Bartolo, Hulest and Carrigan, and James S. and Katie Edwards.....Keating and Flynn, acrobatic song-and-dance men; Connors and Coleman, song-and-dance; Harry and Minnie Marten in Irish sketches; the Lockwood Sisters, vocalists; and Nellie Morningstar, Scotch balladist, began at the Eldorado 2. Biz good. Departures: Emma La Mause and the three Crimmins Brothers, to Lockey's; the Lockwood Sisters and Harry Marten. Morton and Miles remain. Opening 9: Billy Butler, Charles H. King, Stella Taylor and Addie Johnson.....The new people 2 at the White House were Hawley and Cooper, song-and-dance; Alice Sheppard, serio-comic; Ella Heflin, song-and-dance; Harry Spriggs, comedian; and Mr. Mitchell, singer and dancer. Biz fair.....The Melrose Sisters, Luella Hand, Nellie Woodland, Dan Hart, Billy Scott, M. A. Griffin, and Haley and Williams are at Canterbury Hall.....The Betts-street Garden has commenced a small variety Summer show, with Billy Hanley as stage-manager.....Dave O'Brien and Bart Smith left for Vicksburg, Miss., 4, to fulfil a four weeks' engagement.....John Riley and Lizzie Smith open in Toledo 16."

NOTWITHSTANDING the counter-attractions of Coop'er & Bailey's Circus, business has been large at the Coliseum, Detroit, Mich., where on June 2 the following appeared, in addition to the main cards on last week: Harry and Mary Gardner in plantation songs and duets; Minnie Rainforth, motto-vocalist; Prof. Martyne in facial acts, who was allowed to retire after his first appearance; Della Turner, neat, acrobatic song-and-dance; Della Turner, a neat, pleasing serio-comic; and Ira A. Paine in his shooting act; the programme closing with Chas. L. Davis' comedy of "Don't Tell My Wife." Departures 7: Chas. L. Davis, Emma Vern and Ira A. Paine, to Chicago; Della Turner, Hall and Turner, East Saginaw; Harry and Mary Gardner, Cincinnati; Harry Armstrong, Mount Clemens, to rusticate; Chas. Fostelle, to his home, in Ypsilanti. Minnie Rainforth remains here at home with her husband, Ed. Campbell. The arrivals for 9 are Morelli and Jacchi, W. M. Russell, Fred Huber, Kitty Allyne, Sellon and Burns, Dan Mason, Dan Sully.....At the Comique on June 2 only ten of the performers given us last week as the new people appeared, viz., Harry Shay, comedian; La Petite Julia, serio-comic; Frank and Josie De Forrest, song-and-dance; Master Ocie, song-and-dance; W. A. Gregston, Ed. Harvey, J. W. Sheppard and Chas. Seymour in the drama of "Dick Turpin." Business was very light. The new managers, Cunningham & Ward, think one week's experience is enough, and relinquish the management 7. We hear that the following list handed us for the arrivals 9: W. H. Brent, Dan White, Carrie King, Susie Linden, Jennie Oates, Sheridan and Reilly, Fannie Archer.....Tony Pastor comes 13, 14, to the Opera-house. Advices of June 6.

"VARIETY NEWS from Chicago, Ill., up to June 7, is thus furnished by our correspondent: "At Hamlin's there has been a fair attendance. In the olio Jennie Ray sang serio-comic songs; James Roche and J. F. Oberist acted the negro sketch 'The Actor's Studio;' Miss Neoskleta sang ballads; the Fieldings—John and Maggie—gave a very clever travestie of 'Pinafore,' introducing some of the principal airs; Emma Wells, the four-voiced vocalist, showed wonderful compass and change of voice in her selections; Manchester and Jennings gave eccentric song-and-dances; Felix Antonio sang ballads with exceptionally rapid change of costume. The performances concluded evenings of 2, 3, 4, and matinees 3, 8, with W. J. Thompson, supported by the regular company in 'Tacup.' On the evenings of 5, 6, 7, 8, and the matinee of 8, 'Queen Esmelda' was the drama. Departures 8: Jennie Ray and Emma Wells, to Grand Rapids, Mich.; Neoskleta, Cincinnati; Manchester and Jennings, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Tillie Antonio, to her home in Toledo; W. J. Thompson, to Belleville, Ill.....At the last performance of the Milton Nobles Company, on Saturday of June 1, there was more money in the house than had ever been before, the theatre being packed to the doors.....The Pavilion of Novelties, under John R. Allen's management, did not open until the night of 2, owing to a cold rainstorm. A very fair attendance has been the rule of the week, the variety people mentioned in the last issue appearing. Departures: Manning and Lee. Arrivals 9: The three Crimmins Brothers. The Academy opens 21 for two weeks with a straight variety show."

PROF. PARKER announces that he has entirely recovered his health, and can be engaged to give his attractive exhibition with his admirably trained canines. His dog-circus is now one of the attractions at Harry Miner's Theatre, this city. See card.

SPECIALTY PEOPLE are wanted at Long's Variety Theatre, Danville, Ill. See card. The theatre opens June 28.

BUSINESS at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., last week was good. The new attractions were Fanny Duane, serio-comic; La Rosa Brothers, gymnasts; and Texas Jack and company in the border drama of "The Trapper's Daughter." Kelly and Haley, who were announced for June 2, did not appear. Departures 7: Kitty Wells, to Cincinnati; La Rosa Brothers, Toledo; Sweeney and McCue, New York; Sellon and Burns, Texas Jack and company, Detroit; J. W. Berkeley, Lillie Bell, unknown. Arrivals 9: McNish and Moon, Mathew and Gonzales, the Daytons, and Johnny Bartley.....In the Court of Common Pleas the case of W. Whalen vs. A. Montpelier, proprietor of the Theatre Comique, was decided on June 4 in favor of the plaintiff by a verdict of $1,184.96. The circumstances of the case are: In December, 1878, Geo. Whalen and Chas. Wilhelm appeared under the name of the Norman Bros. in a trapeze-act at the Comique, and while going through the performance Whalen fell, injuring himself severely. He has been under medical care since the accident, and will never be able to have the use of his legs, they being paralyzed. It was a minor at the time of the accident, hence his father brought suit for $20,000. Mr. Montpelier has appealed the case to the Supreme Court.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., good business prevailed the past week. George W. King, business-manager, is enterprising and untiring in his efforts to make the place a success. No new attractions were offered. Texanna Rosemay, who arrived 7, opens 9. No departures. Combinations will be played on sharing terms. See advertisement.

SMALL AUDIENCES at the Arcade Garden, Philadelphia, last week, witnessed the performances of Kitty Norton, Mlle. Leonetta, Sallie Hamilton, Nellie Blanchard, Harry Kelly, Sallie King, Lou Edwards, John Bucklin, Styles and Manning, Kennedy Bros., and Harry Blanchard. The last four closed 7.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., closed the season June 7, a capital show having been given during the week. Dilks & Wade appeared in a clever musical act, Yale and Cameron made a hit, and Hurley and Marr presented a good line of imitations. The Comiques will remain closed for the Summer, excepting an occasional single-night performance. J. F. Thornton takes a benefit 11, a large number of volunteers appearing.....The Sans Souci Garden opened 2, and gave "Pinafore" in fine style to good business.

THE BLANCHE SELWYN COMPANY postponed their departure from Denver, Col., for the Pacific coast, in order to be present at the reopening of Barney Quinn's New Adelphi Theatre (formerly the Metropolitan), which was to have taken place June 5. Miss Selwyn, who has so far been prevented by illness from appearing on the Colorado stage, has received a benefit at the Howard Athenæum June 2, the volunteers being Charles Allen and H. Hart, Billy Donovan, Edward P. McAvoy, James Lee, Thomas and William Haley, Armstrong and Anderson, Mack and Rich, Crosley and Martin, Sydney Burt, Edwin Byron, Forrest and Francis, Sergeant Callahan, Bobby and Harry Daly, Walsh and Kenny, Barney Barker, and the beneficiaries, Leavitt, Milbank and Williams. The following evening an athletic exhibition was given for the benefit of John J. Dwyer, the principal attraction being the appearance of Dooney Harris, boxer. The house was closed the remainder of the week."

VARIETY ITEMS from Cincinnati are sent as appended June 7 by our correspondent: "At Heuck's the Richmond & Von Boyle Combination appeared during their second week in a three-act local comedy entitled 'Our Candidate.' The play abounds in a continuous broad humor, and hits at political organizations that are well relished. Grimes, the candidate, Harry Richmond gave a piece of character acting difficult to surpass. The negro of Bob Harrison and Chinaman of Acland Von Boyle were also good. W. H. Jones in Jim Dexter portrayed in capital style a character not unknown to nearly every modern voting precinct. The attendance has been so good during the week that the combination has been re-engaged for a third week, when they will play 'The Swamp Angels.' May Fisk's Blondes follow June 16.....Harry G. Lanpkin in a capital juggling exhibition; Ada and Charles Costello in a meritorious trapeze-act; and Crumley and De Forrest, acrobatic-song-and-dance men, opened at the Vine-street Opera-house 2. 'Punch' Walton and Jessie Forrester were also re-engaged. Business good. Departures: Stella Taylor and the Colvins. Opening 9: John Riley, Neoskleta, Maggie Nichols and Fannie Lucille. The theatre, for a change, is to be illuminated by an electric light.....The Coliseum reopens 8, so as to catch visitors to the Saengerfest, with a company embracing John Kernell, Wm. T. Bryant, Morris and Fields, Clark and Edwards, Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers, Mlle. Olympia and Mons. Henri De King, McCauley and Howe, Dunbar and Bartolo, Hulest and Carrigan, and James S. and Katie Edwards.....Keating and Flynn, acrobatic song-and-dance men; Connors and Coleman, song-and-dance; Harry and Minnie Marten in Irish sketches; the Lockwood Sisters, vocalists; and Nellie Morningstar, Scotch balladist, began at the Eldorado 2. Biz good. Departures: Emma La Mause and the three Crimmins Brothers, to Lockey's; the Lockwood Sisters and Harry Marten. Morton and Miles remain. Opening 9: Billy Butler, Charles H. King, Stella Taylor and Addie Johnson.....The new people 2 at the White House were Hawley and Cooper, song-and-dance; Alice Sheppard, serio-comic; Ella Heflin, song-and-dance; Harry Spriggs, comedian; and Mr. Mitchell, singer and dancer. Biz fair.....The Melrose Sisters, Luella Hand, Nellie Woodland, Dan Hart, Billy Scott, M. A. Griffin, and Haley and Williams are at Canterbury Hall.....The Betts-street Garden has commenced a small variety Summer show, with Billy Hanley as stage-manager.....Dave O'Brien and Bart Smith left for Vicksburg, Miss., 4, to fulfil a four weeks' engagement.....John Riley and Lizzie Smith open in Toledo 16."

NORTHRUP'S COMBINATION opened in Muncie, Ind., June 4, for three nights.

E. O. ROGERS' PAVILION SHOW is billed in Schuyler's Lake, N. Y., June 9, Cooperstown 10, Harturck 11, Laurens 12, Morris 13, Gilbertsville 14.

EDWARD J. MORRIS of Philadelphia, Pa., and Isabella A. Reynolds (professionally known as Belle Miller, Indian club-swinger) of Scranton were married May 31, in Scranton.

A FAIR BUSINESS was done at the Olympic, Fort Wayne, Ind., the past week. The features were Minnie Cory, vocalist; Frank Hassall in negro eccentricities; Jennie Lindsay, serio-comic; James Hearne, Irish vocalist; Winnie Hassall in character sketches; J. C. McMurphy, bone-solos; and Thatcher and Hume, songs-and-dances. Closed June 7, Thatcher and Hume, Jennie Lindsay, unknown; James Hearne, to Chicago. Opening 9: Mattie Gray, Mlle. Rossella, Ida Cory, Manchester and Jennings and Wm. A. Brooks.

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Milwaukee, Wis., business the past week was very large. The new faces were Frank Williams, dancer; Lotta Ward, serio-comic; Charles Goodyear, specialties; Mlle. Le Etta, ballads; Hall and Williams, song-and-dance; and Gus Peters, specialties.

THE NEW COMBINATION at Varieties, St. Paul, Minn., has been changed to London Varieties. Peltier & Jacquot are the proprietors, and Harry Mendel stage-manager. Business the past week was excellent. The company now includes Adele Leonard, vocalist; Olive Dumont, serio-comic; Kitty Taylor, song-and-dance; Florence Hayden, vocalist; Hattie Ellis and trained dogs; Emma Bell, ilg; Lizzie Peasley, song-and-dance; the Marvin Sisters, Dutch sketches; Jerry Cavana and Harry Mendel, Dutch comedians; Peter Brady, Irish comedian; and Johnny Taylor, clog and jig.

W. T. DINUS, comedian, and Ada Lynwood, vocalist, can be engaged to appear in their sketch of "A Night at the Club," or in the farce of "The Irish Doctor." See card.

BILLY LANNING, Ethiopian comedian, who for the past ten months has been business-and-stage manager of Dand's Theatre Comique, Waterbury, Ct., died of cerebro-spinal meningitis there June 3.

HARRY AMMAN, Dutch comique, and Rose Estelle, serio-comic, are sojourning at Hot Springs, Ark.

AT THE CITY HALL and Turner Garden, Wilkesbarre, Pa., the past week the bills were Amy Dushaw, Joe Prendie and Frank Morgan.

A CARD is published in this issue from Mrs. Grace Rosenzweig, known to the profession and public before her retirement from the stage as Gracie May, in which she warns managers against any party assuming to be the original performer of that name.

MME. RENTZ'S MINSTRELS, under the management of M. B. Leavitt, played in Virginia City, Nev., May 29, 30, 31, June 1, Winnemucca 2, Salt Lake City, Utah, 4, 5, Ogden 6, Evanston, W. T., 7, and are billed in Laramie 9, Cheyenne 10, Denver, Col., 11, 12, 13, 14.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, St. Louis, Mo., the attractions offered during the past week consisted of pantomime by the Zanfretta Family, and "Mazeppa," with Fannie Louise Buckingham in the title-role, and her trained horse James Melville. Miss Buckingham is a thoroughly graceful, dashing rider and fencer, but her elocution lacks spirit and becomes monotonous on short acquaintance. The principal support was rendered by Hilse and Jacques Kruger, Julia Howard, Hi Chapman, W. D. Chalfin, R. C. Grierson and C. Blake. The latter gentleman was the comedy character usually found in Elocution and Oratory takes place at the Academy of Music 10..... The Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture held their Summer meeting at the Permanent Exhibition last week, commencing 5.....The stockholders of the Academy of Music held their annual meeting last week in the foyer of that building. Henry M. Phillips, President of the Board of Directors, read the twenty-sixth annual report of that body, the financial portion of it being as follows: Amount received during the year for rent, $27,700; amount received for interest, $219.42; total, $27,919.42. Balance of cash on hand April 30, 1878, $8,258.99, making a total of $36,178.81. The expenditures were as follow: Amount paid for gas, fuel, salaries, licenses, taxes, water-rent, etc., $17,850.19; insurance on property, $4,000; alterations, repairs and improvements, $1,721.21; interest account, $1,223.04; preferred stock purchased and canceled, $300; interest dividend on preferred stock, $938.80. Total, $26,079.24. Balance, $10,099.57. Deduct interest dividend due May 1, 1879, on preferred stock, $968; unpaid interest dividend, $15.20, leaving balance April 30, 1879, $9,116.37. The receipts for rent and interest were $27,919.52. The expenditures pertaining to the working of the house, adding amount paid for insurance, scenic repairs and improvements, were $24,840.44, leaving as net receipts for year $2,096.18, barely sufficient to keep the character of the property up without running into debt. After the adoption of the report, there were elected as directors to serve for the ensuing year Henry M. Phillips, James C. Hand, George S. Pepper, Ferdinand J. Dreer, Frederick Graff, Jr., Barman Baughman, Alexander Dagborn, Daniel Haddock, Jr., William Camac, M. D., and Charles S. Lewis, and Samuel B. Thomas.....At the Permanent Exhibition the Juvenile "Pinafore" Company give a performance afternoon of 14 on a stage specially constructed for the purpose.

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GRAU'S OPERA-HOUSE, Houston, Texas, can be rented. It is furnished with recent improvements, has a large stage, and a seating capacity of 750. See S. S. Ashe's card.

THE STOCK of costumes, properties, scenery, etc., to be sold at auction by Clark & Nash will be disposed of June 17 and 18, instead of the dates heretofore announced. Professionals and amateurs are referred to the special notice of the sale published in another column.

ERNEST MORRIS, the young South American explorer, lectured in Indianapolis, Ind., June 4, on "What I Saw on the Amazon." Mr. Morris is a native of Indianapolis.....Laura E. Dainty gave readings 7—her second visit within a few months.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE, New Orleans, La., is offered for rental for the season commencing Oct. 1. See card.

CLIFFWOOD HOUSE, Keyport, N. J., of which F. B. Dobson is the proprietor, is open for guests. It offers every attraction to those seeking a resort for the Summer season. See card.

THE TEXAS CIRCUIT, embracing the Tremont Opera-house, Galveston; Pillot's Opera-house, Houston; Casino Hall, San Antonio; Opera-house, Brenham; Millett's Opera-house, Austin; and the Opera-house, Dallas, can be secured by combinations, etc., by applying to J. P. Evans, who is now in New York, and authorized by the managers of the above houses to close contracts on sharing or other terms. See card.

THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Troy, N. Y., can be rented after June 9. See Peter Curley's card.

BAND UNIFORMS can be obtained at A. L. Munson's advertised address.

PROF. MOREY, the well-known magician, is about to leave again for South America, on a professional tour. He offers a large lot of apparatus for sale, and advertises for a partner.

MRS. ADELINE BROOKS died on the 8th inst. in this city. A correspondent writes that "many years ago she taught dancing here, and Brooks' Assembly Rooms were named after her." This seems not to agree with the death-notice, which states that she was "a resident of this city for the past twelve years" only. She was a native of England.

MAN ADVANCE-AGENT is wanted by J. N. Goodall Jr. See card.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE, Cincinnati, O., which has been refitted, is offered for rental. See card.

TENT and other circus stuff are for sale at the advertised address.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS in regard to Owens' Academy of Music, Charleston, S. C., can be addressed to J. M. Barron, as per card.

KING advertises a magician's outfit for sale cheap.

LADIES for statues, cancan, and first-part are wanted by H. P. W., who advertises.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

A COMPLIMENT TO J. H. HAVERLY.—The following communication is self-explanatory:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH INFANTRY POST, No. 30,
DEPARTMENT OF ILLINOIS, G. A. R.
SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 30, 1879.

MR. J. H. HAVERLY, LYCEUM THEATRE, NEW YORK—*Dear Sir:* I am directed by this Post to communicate to you the following resolution adopted after our return from decoration services:

Resolved, That the thanks of Stephenson Post and all members of the Grand Army of the Republic are due and are hereby extended to J. H. Haverly, proprietor of the Georgia Minstrel Band, for the voluntary tender of their services on this occasion, and to Gustave Frohman, manager, Chas. Haslam, treasurer, and to the leader and the individual members of the band and quartet for their gentlemanly kindness, and for the excellent music furnished.

Very respectfully yours, G. S. DANA, Post Adjutant.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS entertained large audiences at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. In the first-part ballads were sung by John Rapier, Geo. W. Harley, Harry W. Roe, and W. E. Bernard; and comic songs were vocalized by Barry Maxwell, John Styles, Billy Rice and Frank Cushman. The last two occupied the outside ends. R. N. Rayne presiding in the centre. The second-part introduced a clog-dance, a banjo chorus, and a song-and-dance, each of twelve performers. Wood and West did a skatorial song-and-dance; the California Quartet sang; Billy Rice appeared in his comic act "Amulet;" Harry Kennedy did his ventriloquism; and the show closed with the burlesque "Pea Jam Barnham's Cirkussa."

J. DASHINGTON, who advertises, wants to engage specialty people for a minstrel company.

CHAS. CRUSOE will arrive in San Francisco, Cal., from Australia, June 26. He requests letters to be sent as per card.

HAVERLY'S UNITED MASTODON MINSTRELS are billed in Newark, N. J., June 10, 11, Providence, R. I., 14, and open in the Boston (Mass.) Theatre 16.

HAVERLY'S COLORED GEORGIA MINSTRELS played to large business in Cleveland, O., June 6, 7. They perform in Akron, O., 9, Wooster 10, Massillon 11; Canton, Youngstown, Wheeling, and Zanesville to follow.

CIRCUSES.

A HIPPODROME AT CONEY ISLAND.—Frank Whittaker, the veteran circus-performer, is to open the Brighton Beach Fair Grounds on or about June 16, giving all the races and sports of the hippodrome. The company already engaged includes Ella Grady and Mary Watson, four-horse chariot drivers; Maud Oswald, Agnes Kingston, Mattie Jackson, Minnie Stewart and Georgie Millson, riders in flat and hurdle races; Burt Johnson, Lewis Whittaker, Rudolph Mette and Frank Morgan, riders in Roman races; William Millson, Laiscelle and Miss Gertrude, in trapeze feats; W. Bishop, M. Clay, W. Dennis, R. White, R. Simmonds and D. Conley, riders in steeplechases; and the Mette Brothers in acrobatic feats. W. Dickson is the boss groom. Performances are to be given every afternoon.

A PORTION OF THE SEATS of Sells Brothers' Circus gave way during the performance in Hyde Park, Pa., June 4, precipitating a number of persons to the grounds, and causing a slight panic. Several persons were seriously injured, but none fatally.

CIRCUS PERFORMERS are wanted by Anderson & Co. See advertisement.

THE PERFORMANCE of the Metropolitan Circus, Havana, Cuba, was given May 27 to a limited audience. Our correspondent says: "This successful season was opened Oct. 18, 1878, and has continued nightly up to date, with only two exceptions. After the first five weeks of the Equescurrian business, it was found a few ill to make room for the regular circus, which opened Dec. 6, and that was closed during Holy Week. It is uncertain whether they will reopen next Fall or not, the Government having so far withheld permission. However, it is almost settled that they will take a company through Mexico."

SAM GLADSTONE left Van Amburgh & Co.'s Circus and Menagerie in Fredonia, N. Y., and started for his home, in Omaha, Neb., where he will Summer.

THE MIACO BROTHERS—Alfred and William—who are now performing with P. T. Barnum, and with which they have been connected for the past three years, notify all, in a card elsewhere, that they are the only parties entitled to that firm-name. They state that their title has been appropriated by others.

W. RIPLEY'S book on the trapeze, gymnastics, etc., is advertised elsewhere.

AL. MIACO, late of Nick Roberts' "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe, is now with P. T. Barnum's Show, where his clowning is one of the many good features. He can be addressed care of this office.

THE FOREPAUGH SHOW on June 3, says our correspondent, "drew the two largest audiences seen in Fort Wayne, Ind., in years. It is one of the best shows that ever pitched canvas in this city. The menagerie is complete and large. Of the circus performances, where all did so well, it is unnecessary to particularize, every act being a feature."

COOPER, BAILEY & CO.'S LONDON CIRCUS showed in Detroit, Mich., June 4, 5, to very large business, hundreds being compelled to leave the tent on the 4th, unable to obtain room to see the show. An accident happened 4 to Louise Boshell, but happily not to anything although incapacitating her from performing that evening. After the wire had been tested for her act, she mounted a step-ladder, and, just as she raised her left foot and placed it upon the wire, her right, being too far on one side of the ladder, tipped it over, and it threw her backward, causing her to fall headforemost. By striking her head forward she fell on her left shoulder-blade. The fall stunned her. She was picked up instantly and revived, but was obliged to leave the ring. She appeared in her act 5. Phil Mulligan has the sideshow with this circus, and is doing well.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS will be in Schenectady, N. Y., June 16, and then take a jump of forty miles to Canajoharie 17.

MANAGER GEO. W. ORRIN will not leave Cuba until June 14, arriving here 18.

JAMES M. NIXON expects to get the Chicago (Ill.) Zoological Garden started about June 16. He has appointed an agent, who travels between Philadelphia and Liverpool, to purchase animals in England and transport them for him.....The Great London Circus is billed for 16.

ANIMALS are wanted for the Chicago Zoological Garden. See Jas. M. Nixon's card.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IN PHILADELPHIA, at the Academy of Music June 5, for the benefit of St. Mary's Hospital, a concert was given by local singers, including Lizzie McCartney, under the direction of T. E. Harkins, choir-master of St. Mary's R. C. Church.....The annual commencement of the National School of Elocution and Oratory takes place at the Academy of Music 10.....The Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture held their Summer meeting at the Permanent Exhibition last week, commencing 5.....The stockholders of the Academy of Music held their annual meeting last week in the foyer of that building. Henry M. Phillips, President of the Board of Directors, read the twenty-sixth annual report of that body, the financial portion of it being as follows: Amount received during the year for rent, $27,700; amount received for interest, $219.42; total, $27,919.42. Balance of cash on hand April 30, 1878, $8,258.99, making a total of $36,178.81. The expenditures were as follow: Amount paid for gas, fuel, salaries, licenses, taxes, water-rent, etc., $17,850.19; insurance on property, $4,000; alterations, repairs and improvements, $1,721.21; interest account, $1,223.04; preferred stock purchased and canceled, $300; interest dividend on preferred stock, $938.80. Total, $26,079.24. Balance, $10,099.57. Deduct interest dividend due May 1, 1879, on preferred stock, $968; unpaid interest dividend, $15.20, leaving balance April 30, 1879, $9,116.37. The receipts for rent and interest were $27,919.52. The expenditures pertaining to the working of the house, adding amount paid for insurance, scenic repairs and improvements, were $24,840.44, leaving as net receipts for year $2,096.18, barely sufficient to keep the character of the property up without running into debt. After the adoption of the report, there were elected as directors to serve for the ensuing year Henry M. Phillips, James C. Hand, George S. Pepper, Ferdinand J. Dreer, Frederick Graff, Barman Baughman, Alexander Dagborn, Daniel Haddock, Jr., William Camac, M. D., and Charles S. Lewis, and Samuel B. Thomas.....At the Permanent Exhibition the Juvenile "Pinafore" Company give a performance afternoon of 14 on a stage specially constructed for the purpose.

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FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

OUR LONDON, ENG., ADVICES are up to May 24, the week ending on that day having passed without novelty of any kind. The resumption of the run of "The Crisis" at the Haymarket had brought the whole strength of the company into requisition, and in the afterpiece of "Nilsson or Nothing" Mrs. John Wood revived one of the most diverting of her humorous impersonations. "The Hunchback" and "The School for Scandal" alternated at the Adelphi. Henry Irving continued to attract large audiences to the Lyceum to witness "The Lady of Lyons" and "Hamlet." With that week closed the renewed career of "It's Never Too Late to Mend," which had been played at the Princess' uninterruptedly since Christmas. The programme at the Folly changed at the end of the week, "La Perichole" giving place to the comedy of "The Love Chase," with Mrs. Bernard Beere. At the Imperial Theatre "She Stoops to Conquer" has remained in the evening programme; and the Yokes Family were at Whitsuntide to vary their afternoon entertainments with Mr. Buckstone's musical comedy "The Child of the Regiment" and "The Belles of the Kitchen." The last nights of "Jane Shore" were announced at the Surrey. Miss Heath going on the 25th to the Standard, where "Under Two Reigns" has been performed during the week. The Gaiety had continued "King George's Shilling," preceded by the drama of "Mathilde." At Astley's Augustus Glover has appeared as Badger in "The Streets of London." The Victoria had repeated the racing drama of "Flying Jib," with "The Bride's Death-sleep" as an afterpiece. At the Marylebone the revived extravaganza of "Giovanni in London" has been played for the last nights, followed by "Cartouche." At the Pavilion the dramas have been "The Masked Man" and "The Life of a Woman." The matinee performances on the 24th comprised the second Floral Hall concert by the principal vocalists of the Royal Italian Opera, the opera of "Lucia di Lammermoor" at Her Majesty's Theatre, "Hamlet" at the Lyceum, "Henry the Fourth," with Arthur Sketchley as Falstaff, at the Gaiety; "Madame Favart" at the Strand, "The Girls" at the Vaudeville, "H. M. S. Pinafore" at the Opera Comique, "Les Cloches de Corneville" at the Globe, a new farcical three-act comedy called "Campaigning" at the Criterion, and the regular afternoon performance of the Yokes Family at the Imperial Theatre.

MUSICAL.

IT IS ANNOUNCED that the remainder of the lease at the Gaite, Paris, has been acquired by M. Martinet, at one time manager of the Athenee, who intends to make there another attempt to revive the Theatre Lyrique. He will open the house about Aug. 1 with performances of French opera.

CIRCUSES.

J. W. MYERS, the American Circus proprietor, was, on May 20, at the Bow-street Police-court, London, bound over in his personal recognizances to answer a charge of perjury preferred against him by F. T. Hall, a solicitor, in an affidavit made in court relative to certain pecuniary transactions between them. The matter in dispute, which was somewhat complicated, turned upon the question as to whether money advanced on account was intended for the payment of liabilities incurred by the defendant in France, or for the legal costs of the complainant. G. W. Moore and other witnesses were in attendance for the defendant, but they were not examined, as Mr. Williams said it would be best to settle the issue, which was merely one of account, in the superior court. The contentions on the part of the complainant are that £1,200 was advanced to the defendant for payment of certain liabilities incurred for rent, etc., in Paris, the defendant maintaining that the £1,200 was raised and applied in part payment of the complainant's costs.

THE ELEPHANT AND HER "DOCTOR."—An English paper is responsible for the following: On Friday, May 16, Wombwell's Menagerie visited Tenbury, Eng., previous to entering Ludlow, having among the collection a very fine female elephant—Lizzie. Nearly five years ago, when the menagerie visited Tenbury, this elephant, after a hard day's walk, was allowed to drink a quantity of cold water, and, being heated with the walk, was attacked with a violent fit of colic. The poor animal suffered intensely, its moanings and groans being dreadful. Mr. Turly, chemist, was called into the menagerie when the life of the animal was all but despaired of. By his vigorous efforts and skilful treatment the life of the valuable beast was saved. After this lapse of time the elephant "Lizzie" did not forget her "doctor," for on the procession coming down Penn street on the date given she immediately recognized Mr. Turly at the door of his shop, and, going to him, gracefully placed her trunk in his hand. Mr. Turly visited the exhibition at night, and he met with a reception on the part of his former patient which he had in no way calculated upon. Gently seizing the "doctor" with her trunk, with which she encircled him with endearing embraces (to the terror of the audience, who expected to see him crushed to death), she bestowed upon him all the affection it was in her power to show, and it was some time before Mr. Turly was released from the rough demonstrations of gratitude evinced by the animal."

STAGE-FRIGHT.

BY WALTER BAYNHAM.

No, pardon me; not *stagey* fright. I am not going to talk about fright which Fred Vokes expresses, nor the fright of knees in kissing proximity, chalked-faced, spiked-hair, shivering-jaws, clattering-heels' fright. I don't allude in any way to that species of fright which the comic man of the pantomime expressed by various gulps, ineffectual attempts to swallow, a stammer, and fixed and goggle eyes. My fright has very little connection either with that wonderful realistic terror portrayed by Robson at the discovery of the robbery in Bradbury, or Mr. Irving's powerful picture at sight of the Ghost, or even—matchless marvel of art—Jefferson's scared look at the "spectre crew," of which latter an astute provincial critic once observed: "It was not worth seeing twice; for anybody could see such fright as that at any great street-crossing any day in the week. What we wanted to see was *acting*." No! all this fright, although for the most part not *stagey*, is essentially of the stage; but, especially in the last three cases, it is, according to our astute critic's remark, frequently seen off it. These stage-frights are all known to the ordinary playgoer; that which I am thinking about is known but to the player himself. None but a player has felt it. None but a player can describe it, and the strongest pen of the player will weaken in the attempt. I believe I am not far off the mark in saying that I never was or will be an actor of note, great or small, but has felt or will feel, at some time or another, its force, if he has not collapsed under its influence. Without going back to the days of Garrick or Macready, and a host of tragedians who always kept in bed nearly the whole day to preserve calm their nerves before acting a new part, I can just call to mind one or two cases confined even but to one theatre, "The Old Adelphi." On the first night of a new piece there the Keeleys were always very ill from fright. Leigh Murray suffered much from it as a Cockney does in the "chops of the Channel." Celeste used to dash on in sheer desperation from it, saying to herself: "Well, dey cannot keel me for it." Alfred Wigan, one of the letter-perfect actors, was a martyr to fright, so much so that he occasionally totally forgot the words; and his accomplished wife, he was obliged to divert her attention during the day lest the dread of a first night should overpower her; and at night she, on one occasion, had to throw herself on the ground to subdue the beating of her heart from fright. "Feel my hand," said Charles Kean to me, when he was playing Cardinal Woolsey for the I don't know how many hundredth time in the provinces. I trembled as if he had the ague. Mrs. Stirling would never venture on the stage without the manuscript of her part in her pocket, as a charm to keep the words in her head. Mr. Irving's nervousness is simply indescribable; even Mr. Toole will not be seen by his most intimate friend on a first-night; while Mrs. Kendall complains that her "stage-fright" increases every year; and with John Parry everyone knows that it amounted to a disease. The malady is too universal for stage-managers not to provide themselves against it in novices. The worst thing possible for any actor to do is to try to gain courage by hanging about the wings till his "call" comes. "Keep in the greenroom, sir," says the prompter to a novice. When the "call" comes the novice is somehow hustled onto the stage, and, like a dog thrown for the first time into the water, he sometimes struggles out in safety. Not always! I remember one unfortunate young gentleman who was to make his first appearance in "Richard III," as one of the small noblemen who wait on Richmond. We had a very scanty company, and our army on the occasion was represented by one unhappy super, who stood with a banner, and the characteristic "super-shivering legs." The young gentleman had but to say: "Your words are fire, my lord, and warm our men," etc. He was not quite perfect at rehearsal. Night came. The scene drew. "Go on!" shouted the prompter. On the young gentleman was pushed; his cue was given. All that stage-fright would permit him to think of was *one* word in the speech. That one word was *Fire*. He looked at the shivering standard-bearer and desperately blurted out: "If we'd a *fire*, my lord, we'd warm our *men*."

On one occasion, while playing in "Macbeth," I saw stage-fright seize our Rosse so remorselessly that, all unconscious of the consequences, he took by mistake the chair set apart for the Ghost of Banquo. The apparition, likewise unconscious of the fact, entered, and, without looking behind him, sat down, not in the chair, but on Rosse, who immediately rose, apologized in dumb-show to the Ghost, offered him the chair, and the play proceeded. I once played Faulkland to a young lady, a very nervous novice. Imagine my astonishment at hearing her say to me, instead of "Nay, then! I see you have taken something ill," "Nay, then, you must have taken something that has disagreed with you." This substitution of words for the author's is, perhaps, however, better than the effect stage-fright takes in most instances—that is, of depriving its victim of the power of uttering any words at all. "'Tis in my memory locked," said one of the legion of victimized ones—alluding to the words—to Mr. Odell. "Yes," was the reply, "so I see, and you've forgotten the key." Actors are, however, indebted to fright, and without a certain attendant nervousness no actor has ever been able to throw vigor into a part. Occasionally, stage-fright has even, by a fluke, been the foundation-stone of an actor's success. It was much from it as a Cockney does in the "chops of the Channel." Celeste used to dash on in sheer desperation from it, saying to herself: "Well, dey cannot keel me for it." Alfred Wigan, one of the letter-perfect actors, was a martyr to fright, so much so that he occasionally totally forgot the words; and his accomplished wife, he was obliged to divert her attention during the day lest the dread of a first night should overpower her; and at night she, on one occasion, had to throw herself on the ground to subdue the beating of her heart from fright. "Feel my hand," said Charles Kean to me, when he was playing Cardinal Woolsey for the I don't know how many hundredth time in the provinces. I trembled as if he had the ague. Mrs. Stirling would never venture on the stage without the manuscript of her part in her pocket, as a charm to keep the words in her head. Mr. Irving's nervousness is simply indescribable; even Mr. Toole will not be seen by his most intimate friend on a first-night; while Mrs. Kendall complains that her "stage-fright" increases every year; and with John Parry everyone knows that it amounted to a disease. The malady is too universal for stage-managers not to provide themselves against it in novices. The worst thing possible for any actor to do is to try to gain courage by hanging about the wings till his "call" comes. "Keep in the greenroom, sir," says the prompter to a novice. When the "call" comes the novice is somehow hustled onto the stage, and, like a dog thrown for the first time into the water, he sometimes struggles out in safety. Not always! I remember one unfortunate young gentleman who was to make his first appearance in "Richard III," as one of the small noblemen who wait on Richmond. We had a very scanty company, and our army on the occasion was represented by one unhappy super, who stood with a banner, and the characteristic "super-shivering legs." The young gentleman had but to say: "Your words are fire, my lord, and warm our men," etc. He was not quite perfect at rehearsal. Night came. The scene drew. "Go on!" shouted the prompter. On the young gentleman was pushed; his cue was given. All that stage-fright would permit him to think of was *one* word in the speech. That one word was *Fire*. He looked at the shivering standard-bearer and desperately blurted out: "If we'd a *fire*, my lord, we'd warm our *men*."

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ATALDA.—Hark! what was that?

ZAMES.—That? nothing but the jar
Of distant portals shaken by the wind.

[Increased noise of drums, trumpets and distant shouts.

ATALDA.—It sounded like the clash of —— hark, again!

ZAMES.—The big rain pattering on the roof.

[Increased roar of band, feet and voices.]

"On with you!" shouted the prompter. On I dashed, my dress smeared with (rose pink) blood, my face tinged with brown ochre, my sword drawn. On I dashed down the gentle declivity, and slid down on one knee, with my back to the footlights, and facing the scene. To confront an audience is, for a beginner, no joke; but to confront nothing but actors! Every eye was fixed on me—supers, actors, ballet and star. I could hear the buzz of the vast audience, though I could not see the faces. On my speech the great scene hung. The tragedy couldn't get on without it. All the responsibility seemed now for the first time suddenly to crowd in as if to crush my very brain. There was a glare everywhere—from the vast Egyptian lamps, from the eyes of every human soul, which seemed filled with fire. Footlights, dresses, candelabras, eyes, the border-gas, the jets at the wings, everybody and everything, tables, stools, goblets, mixed themselves up into one heterogeneous, glaring mass, out of which came the braying of trumpets, the shouts of the carpenters, but, above all, the beating of my own heart. My head whirled, my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth, my brain seemed on fire, and appeared to burn up every word I tried to utter. At length I heard myself stammering out my first speech:

Look to the portals,
And with your best speed to the walls without.
Your arms! to arms! The King's in danger. Monarch!
Excuse this haste — 'tis faith.

"Speak on," thundered poor Thomas Stuart, with that peculiar guttural sound so characteristic of him, which always seemed to indicate that he was choking—"speak on!" But he might have commanded forever, but in vain. The heterogeneous mass seemed seething on my brain. I felt deadly sick. The stage heaved, and I was conscious of everybody shouting, whispering something at me, then of nothing. I believe to this day that I fainted. The words slowly delivered in the dear old stage-manager's voice:

"It was Salamenes feared."

were the first that were distinguishable. They revived me. I finished the scene and staggered off to my dressing-room, devoutly to thank Heaven and the "S. M.," who had saved the piece and—my engagement.

It was a fortunate accident for me. The situation and the circumstances surrounding it—Pania being supposed to be wounded—everybody thought the faint was stage-business, splendidly acted. I rose rapidly from that time. Everybody, Stuart, of course, included, said: "I was the best Pania on the stage," and in a few years my name—what! not know it; not have heard it? Is it possible? But never mind. Mark me—a *day* WILL come!

VOT BENDER TINKS APOUT HELL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VON BOYLE.

Some peoples vas created mit an unlimited power of acquiring ignorance. Ven dey vas porn, dey don't know nodings; und ven dey vas die, dey don't know half so much. Exberience don't teach dem somedings; it only mixes dem more up already. It don't nefer make no difference if dey live long enough to be deir own grandfaders, dey continue to de last shteadily accumulating a lack of knowledges. Also, some peoples don't nefer took no interest in nodings. In fact, dey vas porn indifferent. Oder peoples vas different. Now, Bender, he vas different—very different. Bender can talk mit you and cut a beefsteak in two languages, matematics or finance, according vedder you vas German or American. Dere vas only vone fault apout Bender's shop: dot vos a bad place to go in a hurry. If you go dere, it takes forty-seven minutes to buy vone half pound sassenges-meat; und if you buy a leetle garlic for it, he t'rows in a fifteen-minutes lecture on Bology, mitout some extra charge.

Secondly, some peoples vas porn asleep, und dey nefer vake quite up till dey die, und den it vas too late. Deir minds vas always lying down resting. Dese peoples float mit de tide. Dey vas drifters. But it vas better dey look out a leetle. It vas fery easy to drift into hell—it vas impossible to drift into heafen. Being good ain't no shtanding-down business. I don't mean to say if a man sits down he vas a bad man; but I mean if he vants to be good he must stand up—right.

Vell, dese kind of peoples can nefer understand vide-avake fellers like Moody and Sankey, vot vas in earnest apout sometings. Dey call dem "eccentrics" und "fanatics." But I tink it vas better to be a "fanatic" here as a *flame-antic* hereafter. Some fine morning dese fellers vill vake up und find demselfes dead; und den dey vill be sorry for it.

In die life a man always gits vot he don't vant, und always vants vot he don't git. Und efen if he does git it, his conscience says someting to him apout it, und shpoils all de fun. Derefore de climate or dempersature of dot country from vhose bourne Shakspeve vill nefer come back some more is certainly a fery important supshect.

So I dropped in to see Bender und git his opinion apout hell, und half a pound sassenges-meat, pecause I knowed I could depend on vot he vould git me.

"In de forst place," Bender says, "how much sassenges-meat do you vant?"

I told him half a pounds. Den he says:

"I don't believe dere vas a lake of burning fire made out of brownstone, nor dot so many pounds brownstone to each inhapitant, und pitchfork dellis vot goes efery two or dree couple of minutes und looks at de termometer to see if it vas hot enough, und den shucks in a leetle more brownstones. I don't believe, any vay, in a brownstone hell. But speaking apout dot reminds me of de old saying: 'Beesiness before bleasure.' Do you vant me to drust you for dot sassenges-meat?"

I told Bender it vas immaterial. Und den he says: "I tink it vas *material*. In dis case I vas a materialist. I prefer not to drust my customers unless absolutely necessary, pecause it prings apout a strangement or coolness petween de drustor und de *drustee*."

Den Bender had stop a leetle—dot vord nearly broke him out. Vell, he gits dot, you know, from his son vot is studying to be President of de United States, or someting else, und I tink he vill succeed. Vell, so soon as Bender got his second vind he vent on:

"Now, according to Bluestone, dere vas two kinds of drustees. De forst vas de man vot gits drusted for a couple pounds porters-house steak; und de next time he vants some of it he don't got blenty money to pay vot he owes und got some more pesides. So he makes out his mind to git it somevheres elsevhere, until he can afford to pay his debts. In the meantime, maybe he gits dead, or de putcher gits my-pe-dint, or somepody or oder gits dead, und nopody or oder gits paid. Und if dere vas a red-hot brownstone lake in dot sweet pye-und-pye,' you bet dot feller had better took a fire-proof canoe along mit him. De oder kind vas the mans vo, when he gits t'rusted vonce, he comes around to git drusted dvice. Den he comes around to git drusted some more. He gits in de hapit of giffing noting for someting, und den, vhen he eats it up, he don't vant to git someting for noting. Vell, dot putcher he don't got much afraid until it vas apout pay-day dollar; den he gits anxious. Pooty soon it vas ten dollar; den he gits excited. Pye-und-pye it vas twenty dollar; den de putcher goes grazy, und dey bury him. Vhen dot pill gets exciting, dot putcher don't like to recfuse to drust dot man some more, pecfear he loses de money vot he alnt got already. Also, he don't like to insist on immediate payment of dot pill, on account he was afraid some vone vill got offended. Und vhen, at last, in sheare exasperation, he calls to git him dot pill, it has frequently happened dot de bloated drustee had eaten so much unpaid-for meat-steaks dot his head is turned, or his stomach, or somethings, und he vould solemnly dcclare dot he vas a vegetabalrian, und nefer bought a piece of meat in his vhole life. Den de putcher-mans goes to a lawyer und sues him, und de case gits repealed. Den he sues him some more; und he keeps on suing till all his money vas gone. Und vhen he can no longer sue, he swallows some *suet*, und dies of *suetide*?"

So I paid Bender for de sassenges-meat (he didn't sharge a cent for de lecture), und vaited to see vot effect it vould haf on him. Pooty soon Bender got his second vind de second time, und he vent off as follows:

"Now, as I haf received de pay for de sassenges-meat, und dere is no anxiety on my mind as to de future, ve vill go back to de supshect. I tink de Exterminationists vas being rapidly exterminashiated by de Eternitarians—I vas one myself. I believe dot efery sound dot vas efer made shtill flurates t'rough de universe. Efery vord ve utter helps to mold our fellow-mens, und, t'rough dem, our posterity. So, a vord vonce spoken, lives, a curse or a piessing, for efer und efer."

Shust den my mutter-py-law comes around, und she says it vas a shame dot I should pe talking politics vhile my vife is at home dying for dot sassenges-meat. I told her to hurry up und mind her own beesiness, und go to de house back, und I vill come myself directly around. Den Bender says:

"Do you tink dere vas such a blace?"

I says:

"I am pooty sure of it."

Bender says:

"Does your mutter-py-law lif in de same house?"

I says:

"Yes."

Den Bender says:

"Vell, dot settles it."

So I vent home tinking apout it.

THE CIRCUS-AGENT AND THE REPORTER.

Yesterday afternoon a dapper little man, with a two-ounce cane and a half-pound cluster-diamond pin, came into *The Chronicle* office and asked if the amusement reporter was in. When the man he sought was pointed out, the stranger grasped him warmly by the hand, remarking:

"Really delighted to meet you, sir—really, I am. I've heard of you at every place I've stopped on my way from New York out here. I had such a curiosity to see you that I got off at Reno and took a run up. But really I had expected to find a much older man, considering the magnificent reputation your dramatic and circus criticisms have given you. All our boys told me to be sure and see you, if I didn't get aboard of anything else in the town."

"Ah," said the reporter, blushing in four colors, "I am glad to see you. Might I inquire your name?"

"Well, here's my card," said the little man, handing out a piece of paper about five inches square. "Oh dollar; den he gits anxious. Pooty soon it vas ten dollar; den he gits excited. Pye-und-pye it vas twenty dollar; den de putcher goes grazy, und dey bury him. Vhen dot pill gets exciting, dot putcher don't like to recfuse to drust dot man some more, pecfear he loses de money vot he alnt got already. Also, he don't like to insist on immediate payment of dot pill, on account he was afraid some vone vill got offended. Und vhen, at last, in sheare exasperation, he calls to git him dot pill, it has frequently happened dot de bloated drustee had eaten so much unpaid-for meat-steaks dot his head is turned, or his stomach, or somethings, und he vould solemnly dcclare dot he vas a vegetabalrian, und nefer bought a piece of meat in his vhole life. Den de putcher-mans goes to a lawyer und sues him, und de case gits repealed. Den he sues him some more; und he keeps on suing till all his money vas gone. Und vhen he can no longer sue, he swallows some *suet*, und dies of *suetide*?"

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"Ah," said the reporter, blushing in four colors, "I am glad to see you. Might I inquire your name?"

"Well, here's my card," said the little man, handing out a piece of paper about five inches square. "Oh, you've forgotten me before—no matter. Dr. Lacy Slocum, agent of the Sebastian Van Buena Vista Circus and Menagerie. This is by far the hughest combination of gigantic circuses ever put on the road. We started out about five years ago in a small way, with not over 400,000 feet of canvas, only nine tents, and scarcely 1,500 animals; but we gradually absorbed all the small fry shows. They'd go into bankruptcy along the route, and we would buy their outfits. Sebastian, our owner, is the most sympathetic man on earth. He'll buy their little shows and pay double price, just to help the poor devils along. Money is of no account to him. He's traveling simply for pleasure and a desire to see the great West."

"I'd like to know him," remarked the reporter.

"Oh, he knows you—that is, by reputation. He has your picture set in a frame that cost him over $100. He was saying to me one night that, whenever business was dull, he just took a look at that phiz of yours, and it always made him feel as happy as if he was obliged to turn five hundred people away at the door."

"How came he to get hold of my picture?"

"Oh, he begged it of De Murska or Modjeska or Clara Morris—I forget which. She hated like thunder to part with it; but, you see, he had loaned the great actress $10,000 once in Paris to buy a wardrobe and some jewelry for a new piece, and as the debt was never canceled she couldn't very well refuse. But I just came in to give you a little information about our show. I always like to give a man all the points when I know he possesses the talent to handle them in the right style. Some fellows down at Reno and Carson tried to pump me, but I didn't propose to let a description of my show be mangled up by scrub-writers. Besides, Sebastian telegraphed me from New York last night not to let anybody but you get aboard of the first grand description. Just mention four miles of cages containing wild beasts, with twelve new varieties of elephants and a recently discovered monster from Africa called the jabberwock, which weighs 3,000 pounds."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir! And a man like you, with a fine descriptive ability, and an inexhaustible command of language, which has made you famous in two continents ——"

"How many columns do you want?"

"Oh, as many as you please."

"When will the show be here?"

"Perhaps not for two months; it takes such a long time to move the animals that our progress across the country is slow."

"Just so. Well, our figures for big circuses like yours are $150 a column, cash down, and thirty per cent. of the gross receipts if the show is a success."

The circus-agent seemed greatly affected.

"Isn't that rather steep?" he said.

"It would be, perhaps, for a small provincial journal like *The New York Herald* or even *The London Times;* but we circulate such a mammoth edition that the price is comparatively trifling. Fourteen freight-cars come up every day with paper for our edition, which is worked off on five big Walter presses, lightning-geared. Our expense for steam alone, sir, is $2,000 a day. We have more carriers than you could pack into your largest tent. Our Eastern circulation has been increasing at the rate of 1,000 a day for the last two years. By simply cutting down the size of the paper an eighth of an inch our proprietor has saved enough money to build four school-houses, worth $40,000 each, and endowed an orphan asylum in each county in the State. He doesn't run the paper for money, but just simply for his health, and because he likes the country. Our mailing and folding machinery would remind you of the Risdon Iron-works."

"Is it in this building?"

"Oh, no; this is simply a branch office—the place where we write up circuses. Our principal establishment ——"

The circus-agent groaned as if in agony, and fled from the office.—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

AMUSEMENTS.

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FOR SALE CHEAP—A MAGICIAN'S COMPLETE OUTFIT FOR THE STAGE—fine, and in complete order. KING, 209 N. 15th st., St. Louis, Mo. 12-1t*

BALLOONIST WANTED TO MAKE AN ascension on the Fourth of July next, at Mansfield, Pa. Address immediately, T. F. R., Drawer 76, Mansfield, Tioga Co., Pa. 12-1t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A good, energetic Business Advance Agent, right from New York, who is well experienced with the different routes of towns and cities of the United States. Must be perfectly temperate and reliable. Railroad fare advanced and half a week's pay. State very lowest salary. Please inclose card-photograph. Address Manager J. N. GOODALL Jr., Malone, Franklin Co., N. Y. 12-1t*

TO RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS.—I desire to make an engagement for the season of 1879-80, either location or sharing terms. I play first old woman and character parts. Will guarantee satisfaction. Also a child to play children's parts, only five years old, with good wardrobe. Best of recommendations. Address until June 15 Grayville, Ill. 12-1t MRS. J. W. BANKSON and BIRDIE BANKSON.

COMING HOME.
CHARLIE CRUSOE
will arrive in San Francisco, Cal., from Australia on June 26, 1879, barring mishaps. Direct letters
12-1t* INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

"SWEET SHYLIE COLLEENA," the new waltz, song and chorus, as sung with success by the specialty dollar; den he gits anxious. Pooty soon it vas ten dollar; den he gits excited. Pye-und-pye it vas twenty dollar; den de putcher goes grazy, und dey bury him. Vhen dot pill gets exciting, dot putcher don't like to recfuse to drust dot man some more, pecfear he loses de money vot he alnt got already. Also, he don't like to insist on immediate payment of dot pill, on account he was afraid some vone vill got offended. Und vhen, at last, in sheare exasperation, he calls to git him dot pill, it has frequently happened dot de bloated drustee had eaten so much unpaid-for meat-steaks dot his head is turned, or his stomach, or somethings, und he vould solemnly dcclare dot he vas a vegetabalrian, und nefer bought a piece of meat in his vhole life. Den de putcher-mans goes to a lawyer und sues him, und de case gits repealed. Den he sues him some more; und he keeps on suing till all his money vas gone. Und vhen he can no longer sue, he swallows some *suet*, und dies of *suetide*?"

So I paid Bender for de sassenges-meat (he didn't sharge a cent for de lecture), und vaited to see vot effect it vould haf on him. Pooty soon Bender got his second vind de second time, und he vent off as follows:

"Now, as I haf received de pay for de sassenges-meat, und dere is no anxiety on my mind as to de future, ve vill go back to de supshect. I tink de Exterminationists vas being rapidly exterminashiated by de Eternitarians—I vas one myself. I believe dot efery sound dot vas efer made shtill flurates t'rough de universe. Efery vord ve utter helps to mold our fellow-mens, und, t'rough dem, our posterity. So, a vord vonce spoken, lives, a curse or a piessing, for efer und efer."

Shust den my mutter-py-law comes around, und she says it vas a shame dot I should pe talking politics vhile my vife is at home dying for dot sassenges-meat. I told her to hurry up und mind her own beesiness, und go to de house back, und I vill come myself directly around. Den Bender says:

"Do you tink dere vas such a blace?"

I says:

"I am pooty sure of it."

Bender says:

"Does your mutter-py-law lif in de same house?"

I says:

"Yes."

Den Bender says:

"Vell, dot settles it."

So I vent home tinking apout it.

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TO GYMNASTS.—C. H. HAWKINS, 118 East Thirteenth street, New York, maker of apparatus. Send stamp for circular. 11-12t*

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant Illusions, Ventriloquial and Punch-and-Judy Figures always on hand; also Magicians' four-trap Tables, $7; Improved Fire-eater, 30c.; Davenport Rope Trick, 15c. Send for price-list, or inclose 10c. for illustrated 96-page catalogue. Address W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry st., N. Y. 1-13t*

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AND SUPPLIED WITH SCENERY AND PROPERTIES and all the modern improvements. I will rent the house by the night, week, month or year. Managers of theatrical, burlesque, variety or minstrel troupes desiring to play their companies at this house can secure dates by addressing
CHARLES H. ROBINSON,
Manager Robinson's Opera-house.

BOOK WRITTEN BY MYSELF.—TRAPEZE, BAR, RINGS, Brother Acts, Globe, Perch, L